

# LE TORRI DI BOIS-MAURY

## Sigurd



GENNAIO 1996 MENSILE SPED. IN ABB. POSTALE 50%







HERMANN

# LE TORRI DI BOIS-MAURY

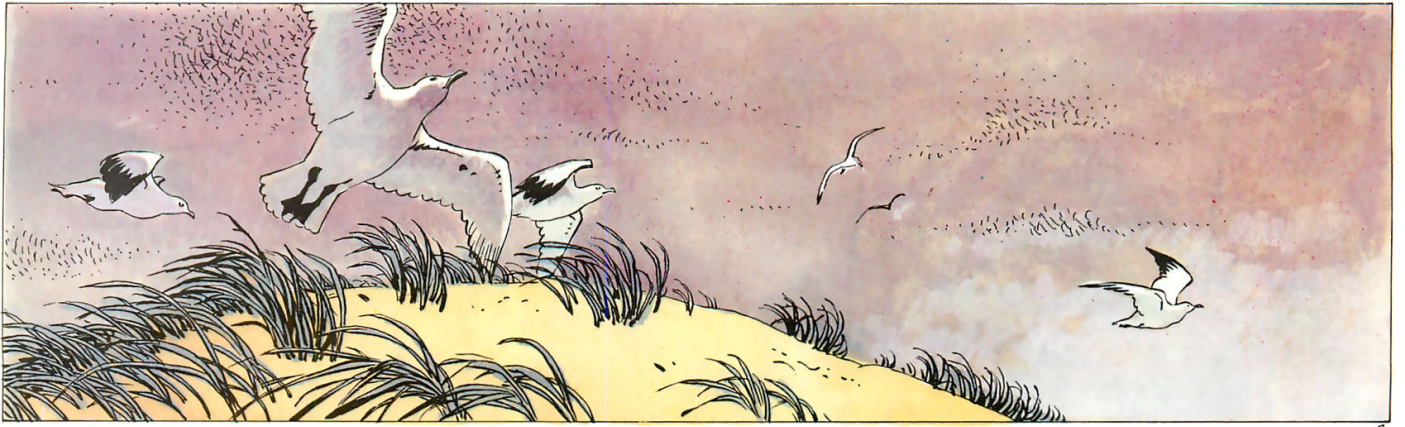
## Sigurd















MI COMPIACCO  
DI SAPERVI DALLA MIA  
PARTE, MESSER  
AYMAR. HO SENTITO  
TANTE LODI SUL VOSTRO  
CONTO, CHE AUREI  
QUALCHE ESITAZIONE  
A BATTERMI CON  
VOI ...



SE NON SAPESSI DA CHI  
L'AVETE SARITO, PREN-  
DEREI LE VOSTRE  
CHIACCHIERE COME  
BASSE ADULAZIO-  
NI.



CREDETEMI, LE HO PRESE  
ANCH'IO LE MIE BATOSTE. E IL  
FATTO D'ESSERE VIVO E VEGE-  
TO, MOLTO LO DEVO A DIO E UN  
PO' ALLA FORTUNA. VOSTRO PA-  
DRE, IL CAVALIER HAROLD, E'  
UOMO ASSAI CLEMENTE  
PER ... ?

OLIVIER ?  
COSA SUCCEDDE ?

NIENTE,  
MESSERE ...



E' SOLO IL CA-  
VALLO DA SOMA  
SPAVENTATO DAL  
VENTO. OHHH ...  
PIANO ...



E' VERO CHE  
NON AVETE  
PIU' RIVISTO  
LE TERRE  
DI BOIS -  
MAURY ?

DIAMINE, WILLIAM -  
VOI MI METTETE  
A NUDO. SI DICE  
ANCHE CHE LA MIA  
E' UNA FOLLE RICER-  
CA. SAPPIATE CHE  
QUALCUNO AMA  
SPARLARE DI ME ...

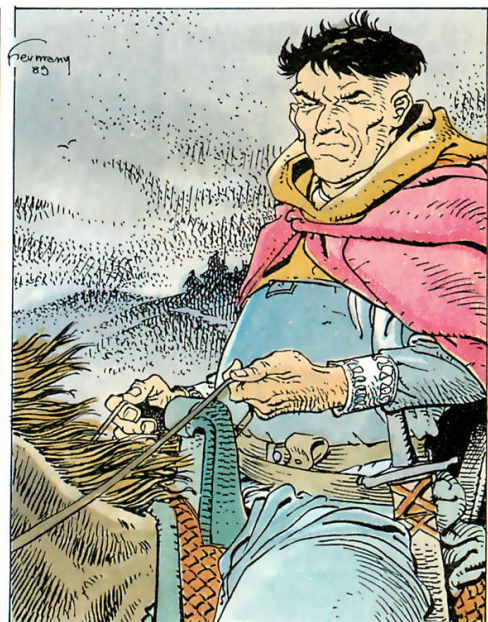
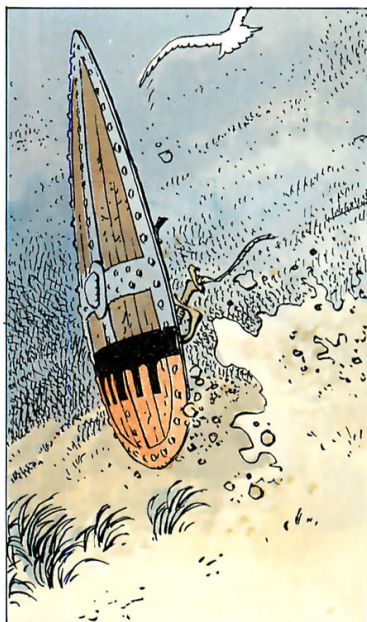
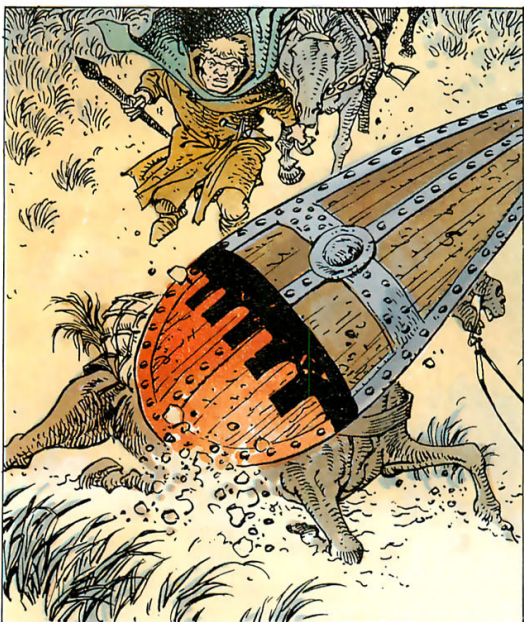
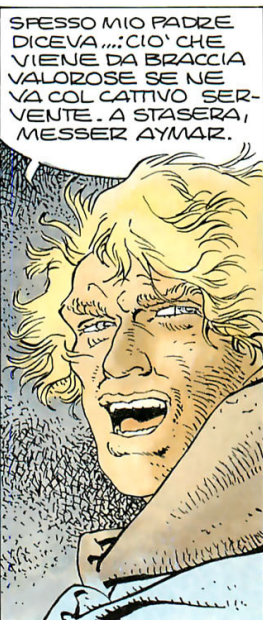


MI SPIACEREBBE MOLTISSIMO SE MI CON-  
SIDERASTE FRA QUESTI / ACCETTATE CHE  
FIN DA QUESTO MOMENTO I VOSTRI NEMI-  
CI SIANO I MIEI !

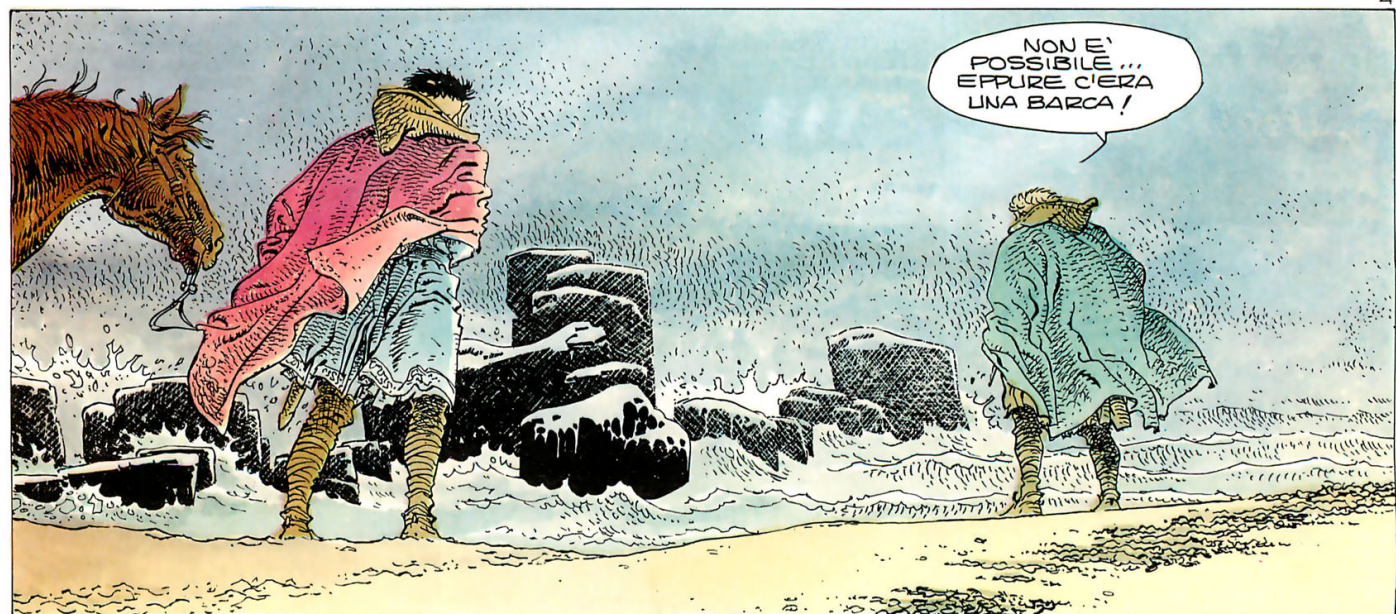
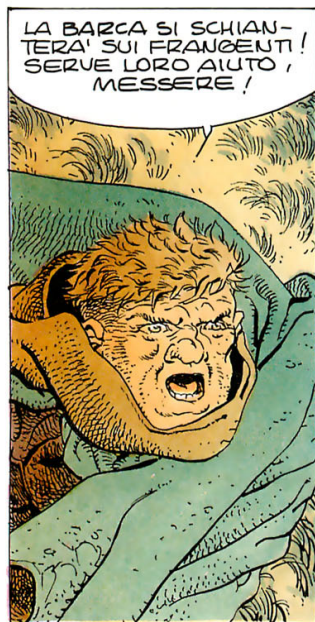
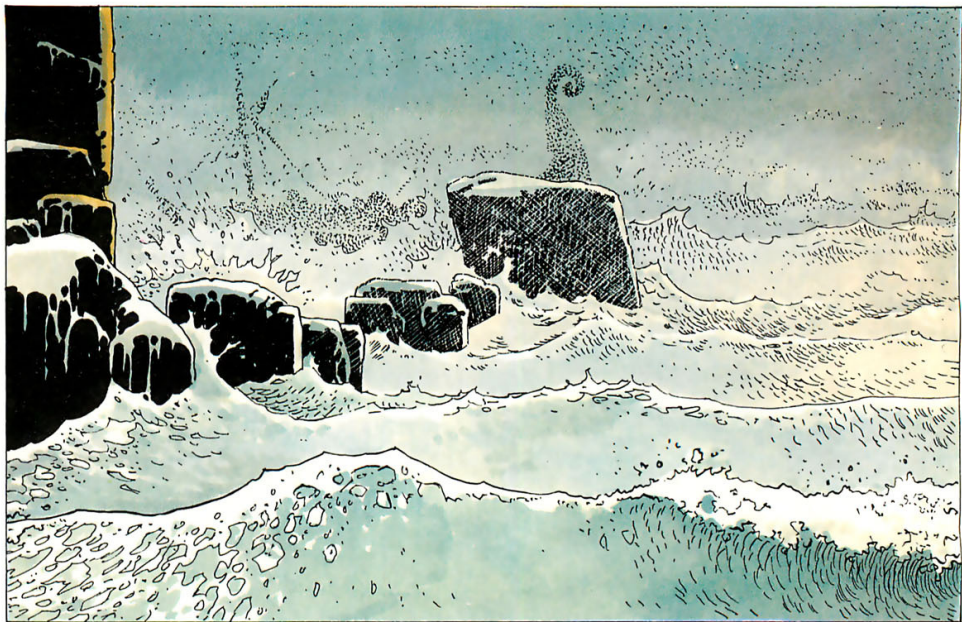
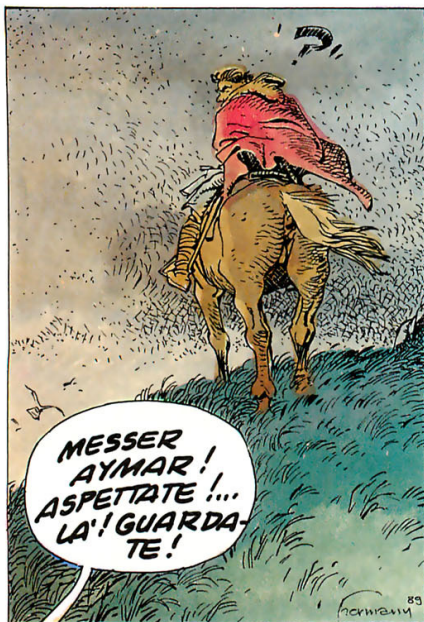
ACCETTO,  
CAVALIERE, BEN-  
CHE' NELLA GIOSTRA  
CHE CI ATTENDE E IN  
MOLTE ALTRE CIRCO-  
STANZE CIASCUNO  
COMBATTERA' PER  
SE'. E IL CIELO FA-  
RA IL RESTO ...



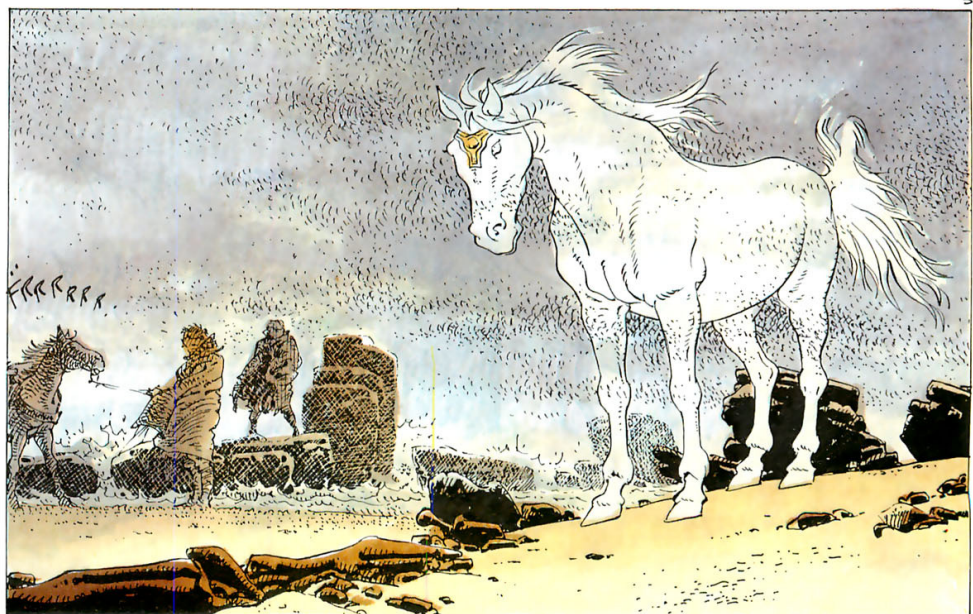
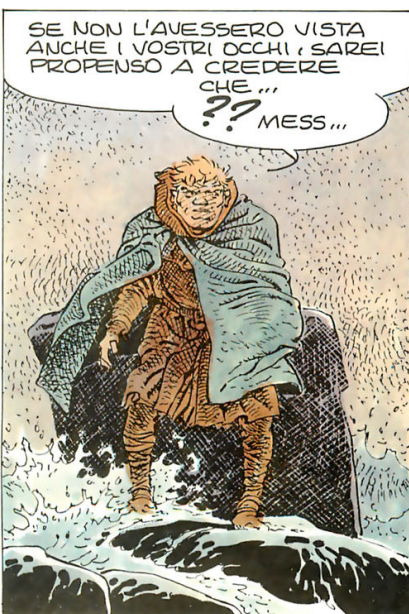
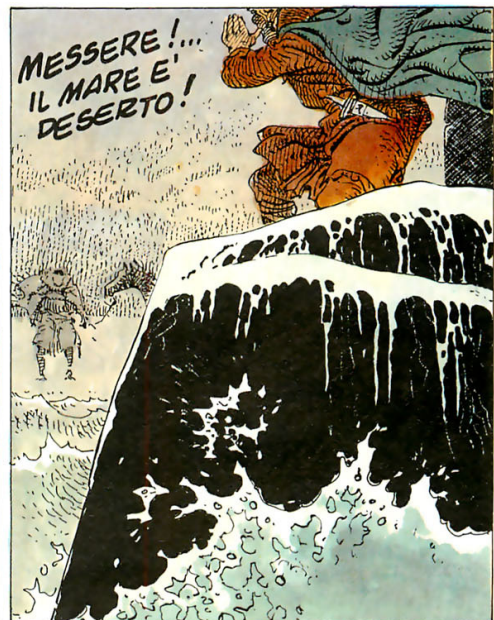
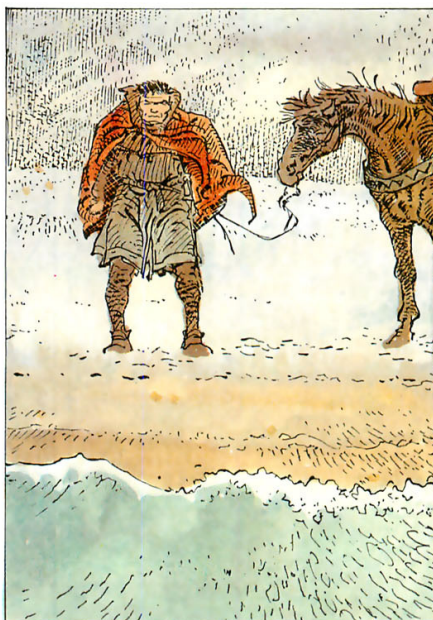




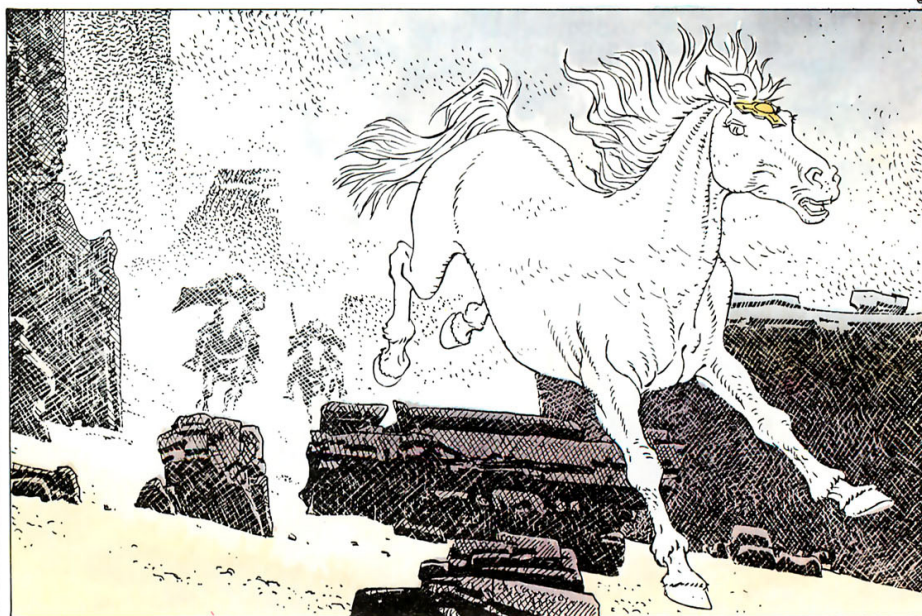
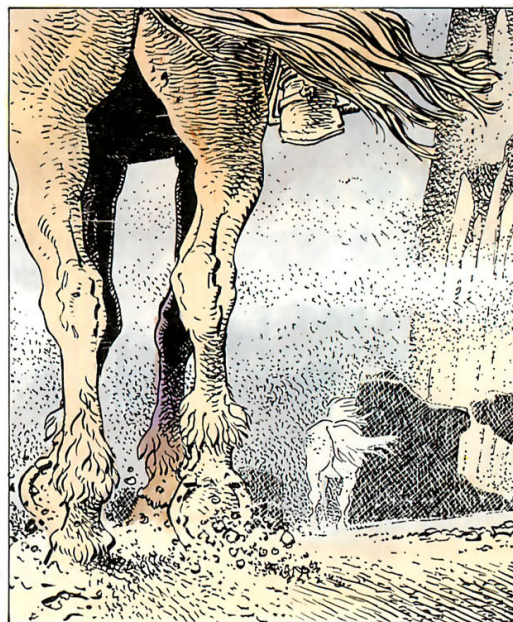
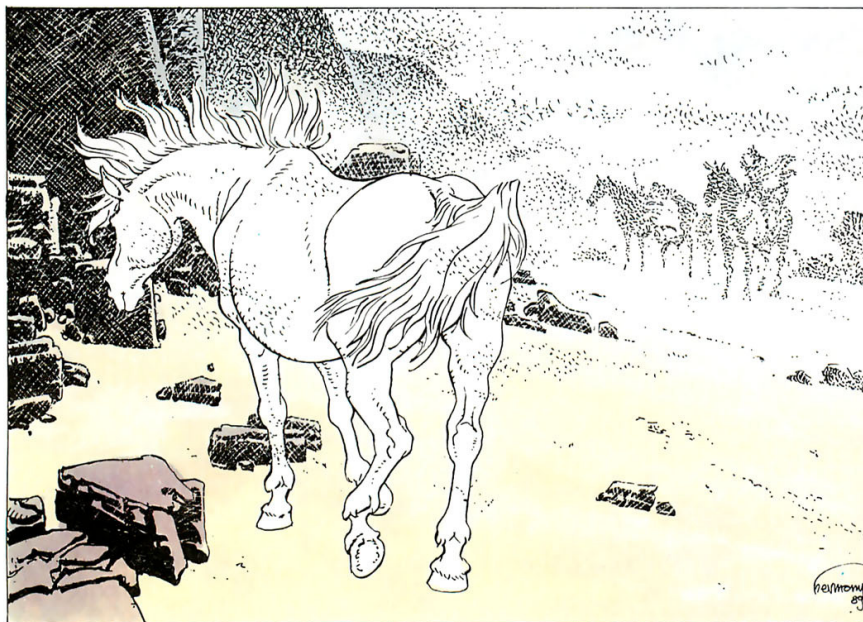
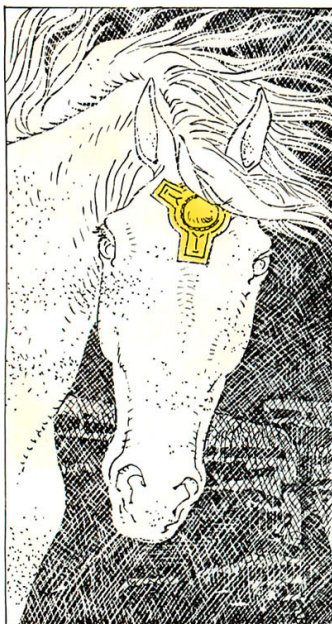




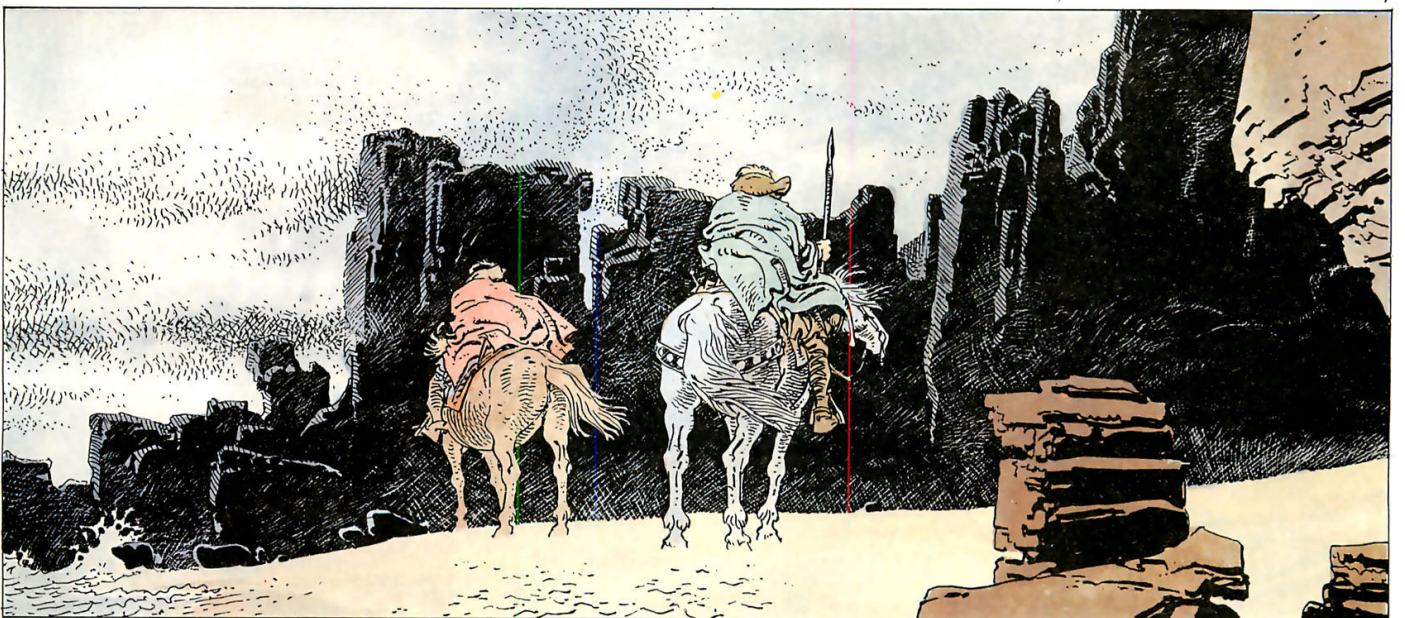
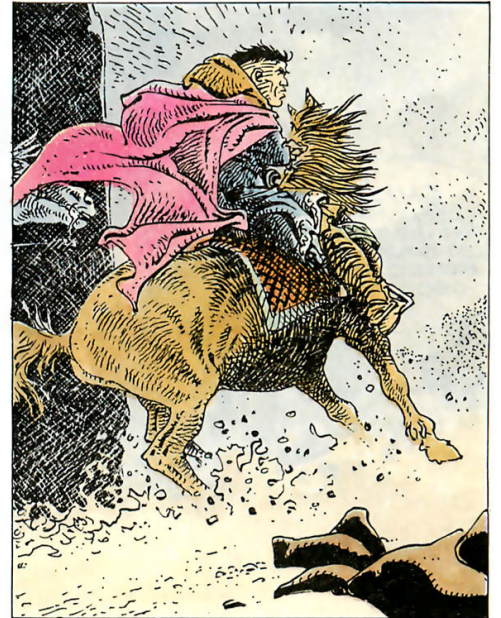
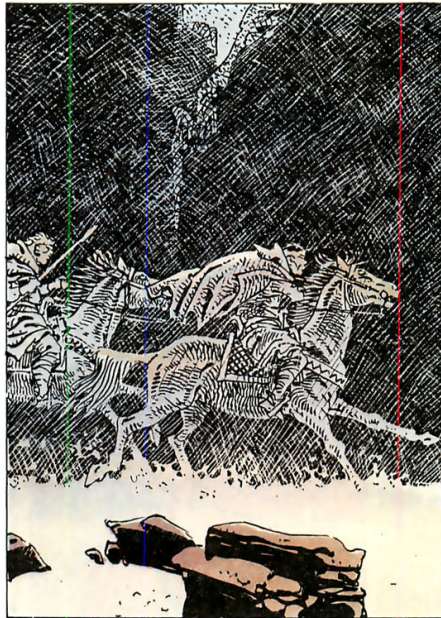
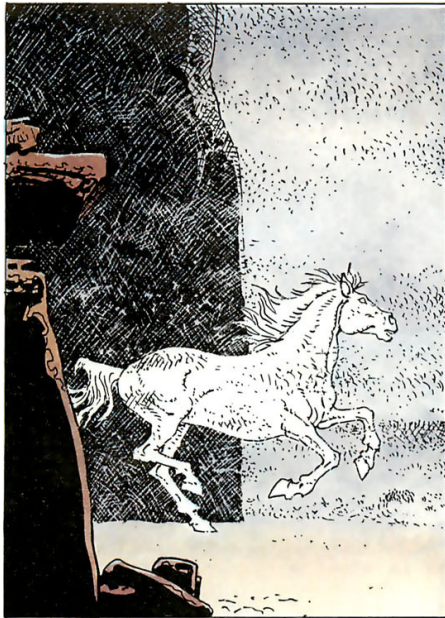
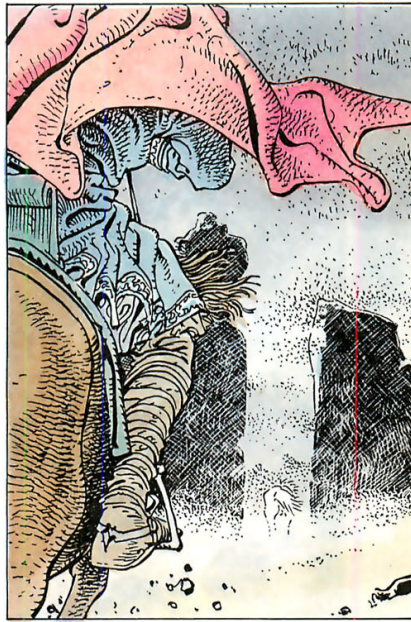
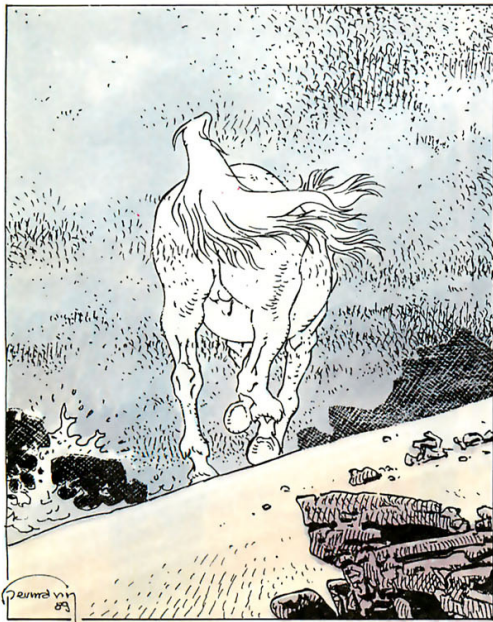




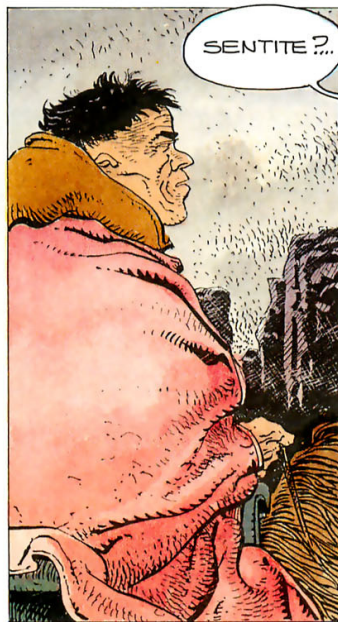




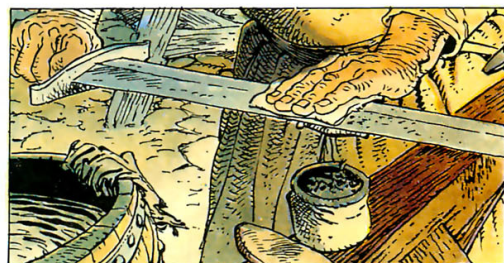
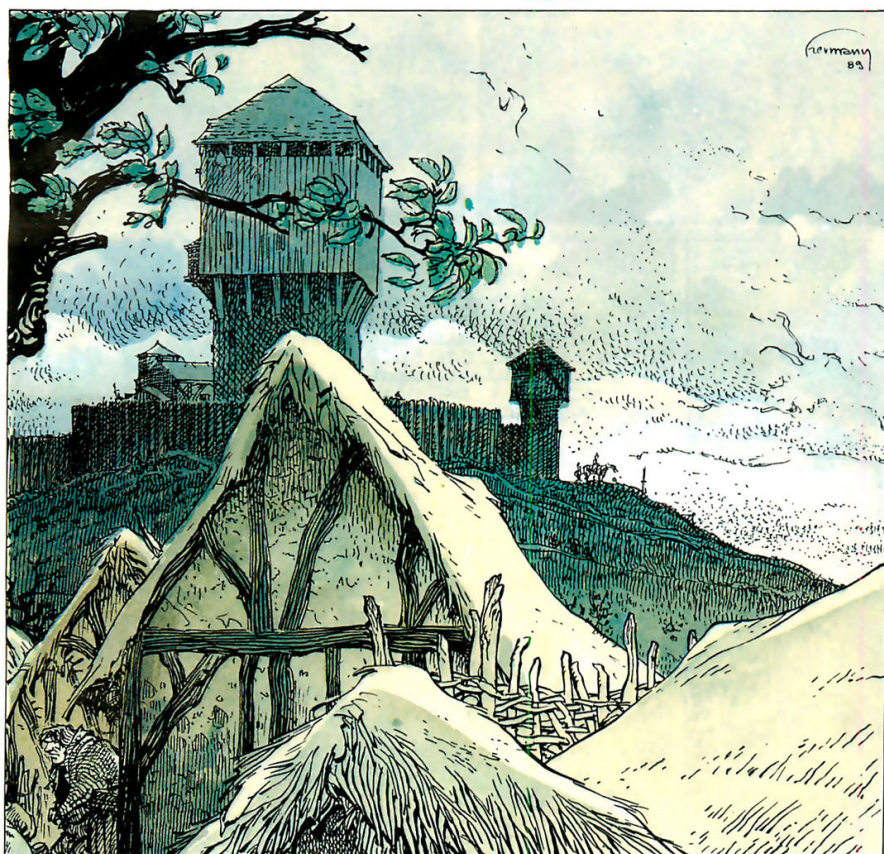
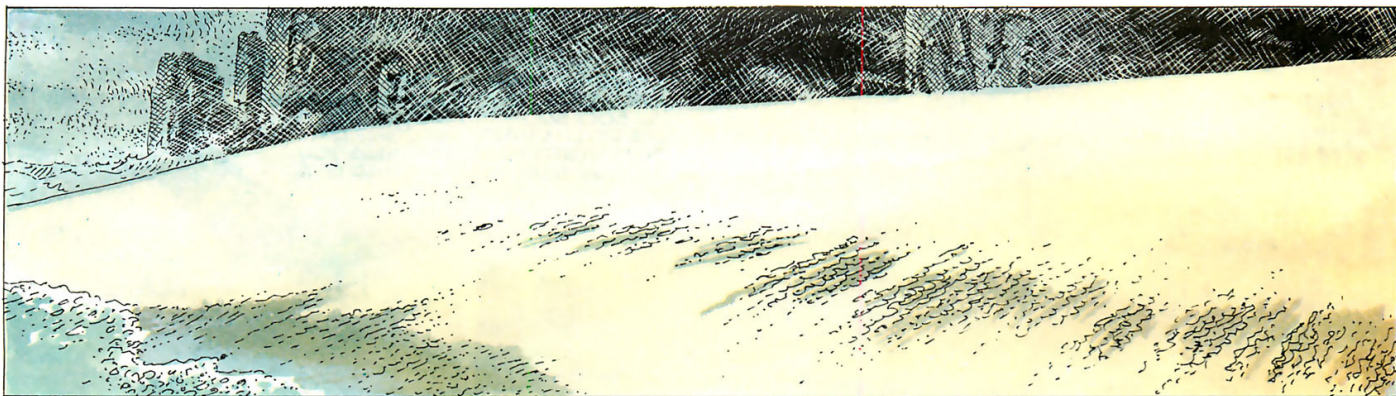












SU, OLIVIER ! DEVI AVERE ALZATO TROPPO IL GOMITO, STRADA FACENDO !

NON MI CURO DEI TUOI SGHIGNAZZI !

UN CAVALLO BIANCO !



UN CAVALLO TALMENTE BELLO E COSI' LEGGERO CHE CORREVA SENZA TOCCARE IL SUOLO ! SECONDO ME, STAI PARLANDO DI UN ANGELO !

UN ANGELO HA LE ALI E NON HA AFFATTO CRINIERA !!! NON TI HANNO DUNQUE INSEGNATO NIENTE ? !...



NE HAI GIA' VISTI ?... DI QUELLI CHE VOLANO ?



NON PIU' DI TE ...

MA QUANDO VEDO QUEL CHE HANNO VISTO ANCHE GLI OCCHI DI MESSER AYMAR ... NON SONO CERTO LE BURLE DI UNO SCUDIERO A CAMBIARE LA VERITA'. LASCIAMI LAVORARE .







COSA?... IL CA-  
VALLO DI HERVÖR?  
E' TORNATO?...  
MA LA CHIAVE E'  
QUEL GIOIELLO!  
SIAMO NOI  
AD AVERLI!  
AVRAI  
SENTITO!  
MALE!

E IO  
TI DICO  
CHE IL CA-  
VALIERE E'  
IL SUO SCU-  
DIERO L'HANNO  
BEN VISTO SUL-  
LA SUA  
FRONTE!...  
... AVVERTO  
IL PADRONE!

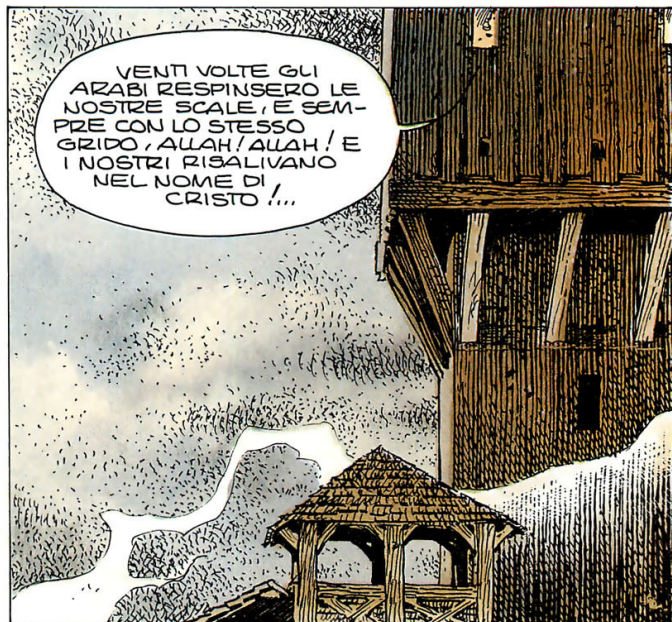
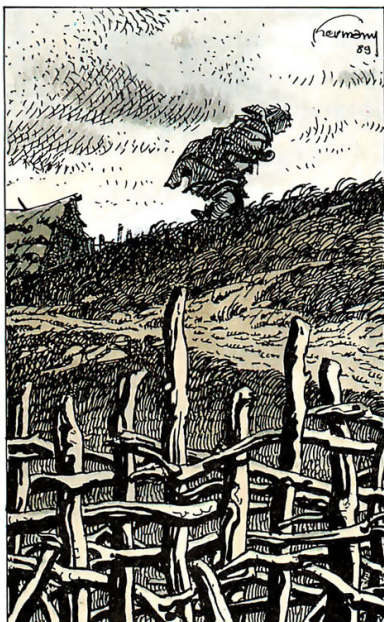
NO. NON PRIMA  
DI AVERNE  
LA CERTEZZA!...  
PRENDI IL COR-  
NO GRANDE E  
VATTENE, SULLA  
SCOGLIERA CHE  
DOMINA IL  
MARE!...

E SE MI  
RISPON-  
DONO?... HO  
MOLTA  
PAURA!



SE E' COSI', TORNA  
SENZA INDUGIO, PRE-  
STO / E COPRITI IL COL-  
LO, E NON FARTI MOR-  
DERE!... IO TI ASPET-  
TERO' FUORI.

VA', YAN,  
PRESTO!



VENTI VOLTE GLI  
ARABI RESPINSERO LE  
NOSTRE SCALE, E SEM-  
PRE CON LO STESSO  
GRIDO, ALAH / ALAH! E  
I NOSTRI RISALIVANO  
NEL NOME DI  
CRISTO!...



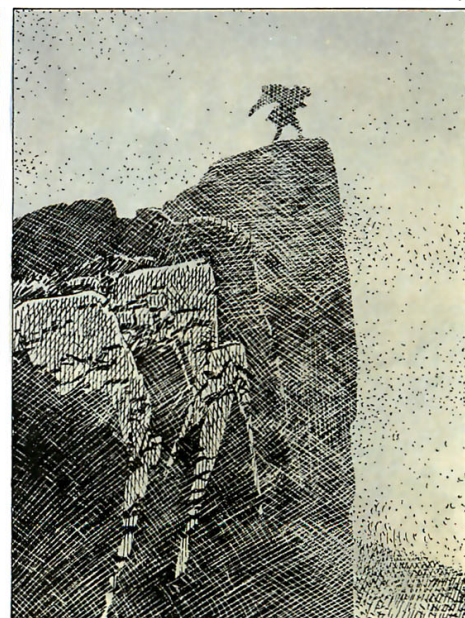
OVUNQUE, IL FURORE DI  
VINCERE! POLVERE E FUMO  
ERANO TALMENTE DENSI CHE,  
NELLA FURIA, CI CAPITAVA DI  
PERCUOTERE I NOSTRI  
COMPAGNI!...

E DEGLI  
ARABI COSA  
ACCADE-  
VA?...  
10

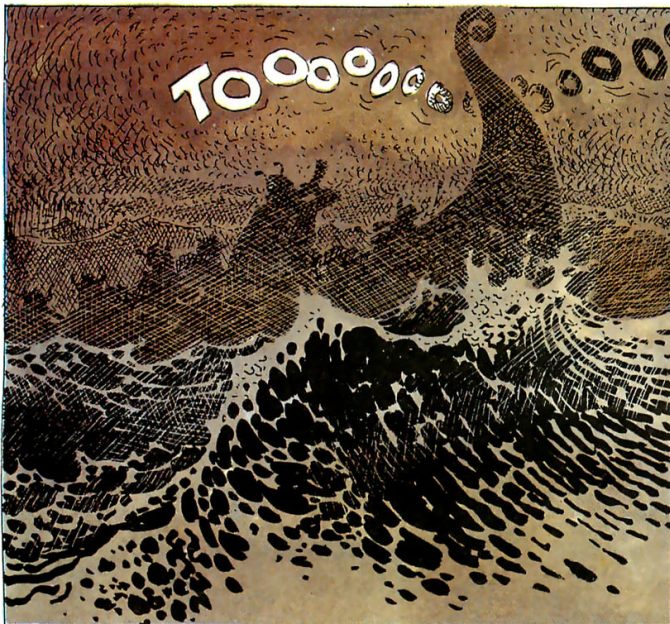
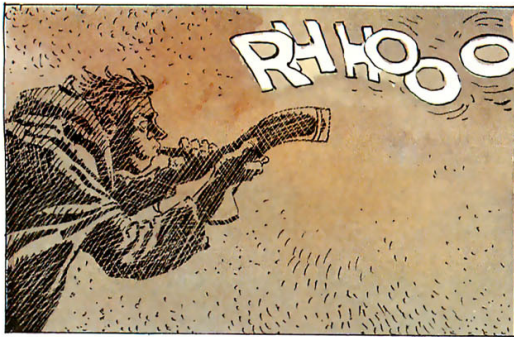


AH / AH!... MI SOVVIENE  
CHE PER FORTUNA  
ACCADDEVA LOZO LO STES-  
SO!... MA ALLA FINE, AL  
CACER DELLA SERA, LE  
MURA FURONO  
NOSTRE!...

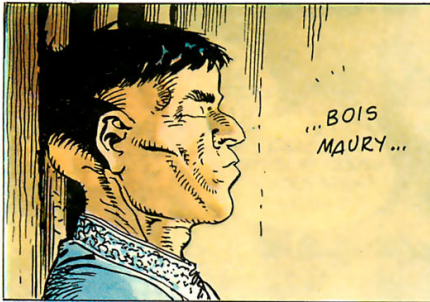










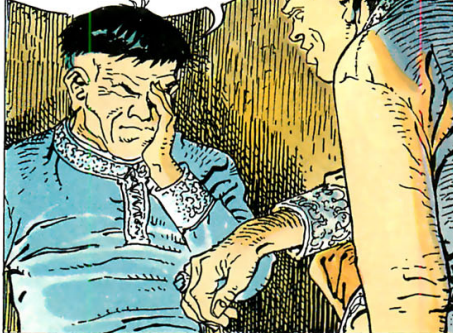


...BOIS  
MAURY...



MESSER  
AYMAR  
DI BOIS-  
MAURY...

DOBBIAMO DAR COLPA ALLA NOIA  
O AL VINO CALDO DI AVERVI CHIUSO  
GLI OCCHI? SPERO NON ME NE  
VOGIATE PER  
AVERVI  
SVEGLIA-  
TO...



FAREMMO  
BENE AD AN-  
DARE CON  
GLI ALTRI.

MI SEMBRA  
CHE SIA LA PRI-  
MA VOLTA CHE  
MI E' DATO VEDER-  
VI. E' ANCHE VERO,  
AD ESSER SINCERI,  
CHE SIETE INCESSAN-  
TEMENTE PER  
MONTI E PER  
VALLI...



EH?  
MAI TANTO  
LONTANO  
QUANTO VOI,  
MESSERE...

VE L'HOO DETTO CHE FIN DA BAMBINO,  
ISSANDOMI IN PUNTA DI PIEDI DAL-  
LA SOMMITA' DEL CASTELLO DI MIO  
PADRE VEDEVO LA TORRE DI  
BOIS-MAURY?  
AVREMMO POTUTO  
SALUTARCI  
CON LA MANO...



VI CREDO  
VOLENTIERI,  
MESSERE. CHIE-  
DO SCUSA, DEVO  
TORNARE  
VERSO...

CERTO, PER QUELLO, BISOGNAVA  
CHE VOI FOSTE ANCORA LI'... NON  
AVETE DUNQUE  
PIU' RIVISTO  
BOIS-MAURY  
DA TUTTO  
QUEL TEMPO?



NO,  
LO SAPETE  
BENE, NON CI  
TORNERO' CHE AR-  
MATO FINO AI DEN-  
TI, PER RIAVERE  
CIO' CHE E' MIO  
DI DIRITTO!



VI AUGURATE CHE  
IO SIA DELLA PARTITA?  
... E ... ACCADA  
QUEL CHE AC-  
CADA?...

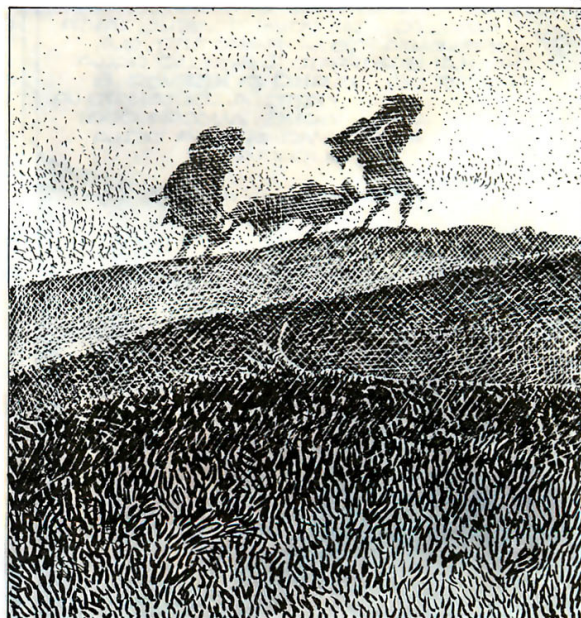
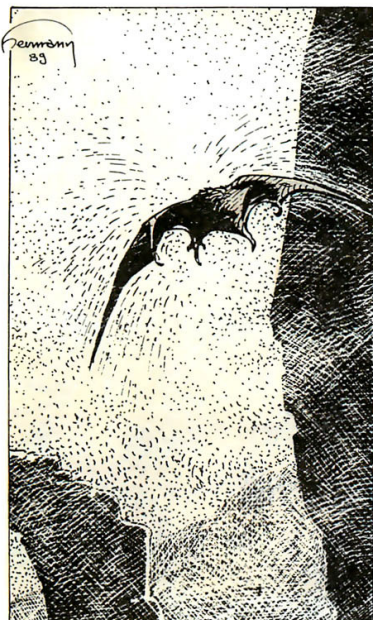
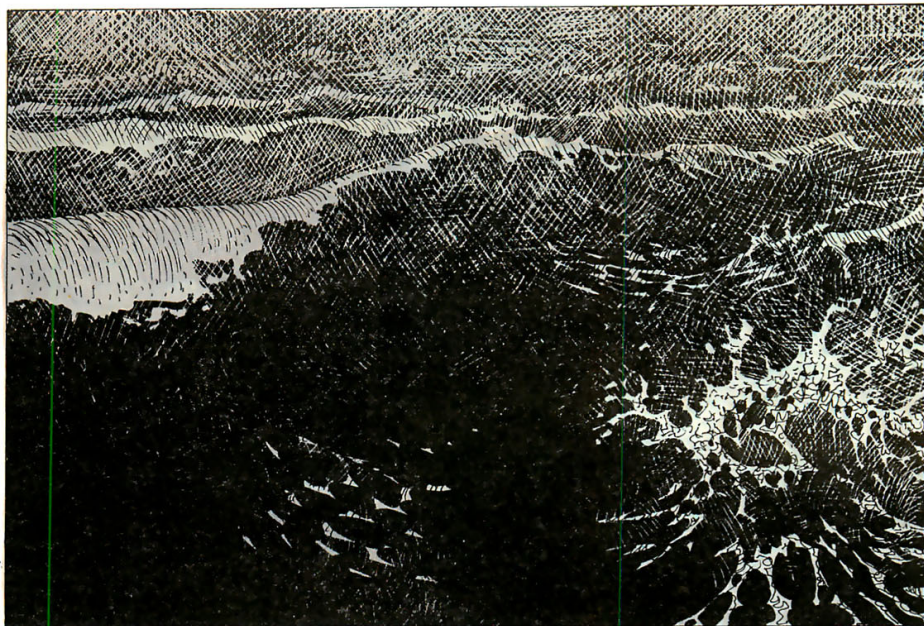


NO, CAVALIER  
JOSCELIN DE  
COURCY! NON LO  
DESIDERO  
AFFATTO! VI  
SAREI PROPRIO  
GRATO DI NON  
RITORNARCI  
SU!

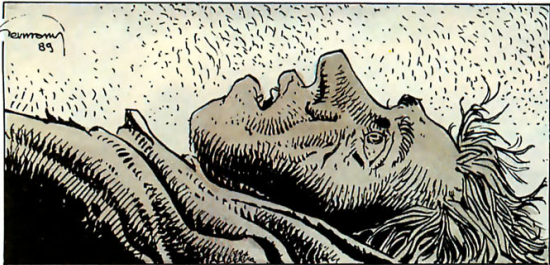
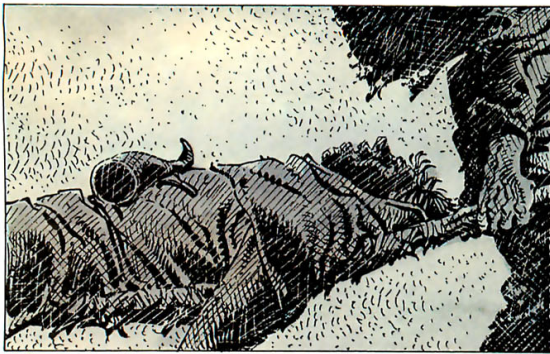












CI SONO  
TUTTI ?

TUTTI, MIO  
SIGNORE ... BEN-  
CHE' VOSTRO  
FRATELLO FOSSE  
RESTIÒ, NON SI  
CAPISCE PER-  
CHE'.



E' LA VERITA',  
FRATELLO  
MIO ?



ARNOLFO ... DA DOVE TI VIENE TANTA  
DIFFIDENZA ? LO SAPPIAMO TUTTI, QUI,  
CHE HAI STRAPPATO IL GIOIELLO DALLA  
FRONTE DEL CAVALLO DI HERVÖR E  
PER QUESTO FATTO, ALLONTANATO LA  
SUA MALEDIZIONE. ANCORA OGGI  
TI RENDIAMO GRAZIA DELLA  
TUA AUDACIA ...



E' PER QUESTO CHE DA  
TRENT'ANNI VIVIAMO IN  
PACE / MA AHIME', QUESTA  
SERA LA NOSTRA INQUIE-  
TUDINE S'E' RIDESTATA .  
IL CAVALLO E' TORNATO ...  
COL GIOIELLO ! HO MAN-  
DATO ALLA FALESIA, YAN,  
UNO DEI MIEI SERVI ,  
MA NON E' PIU' TORNATO ...

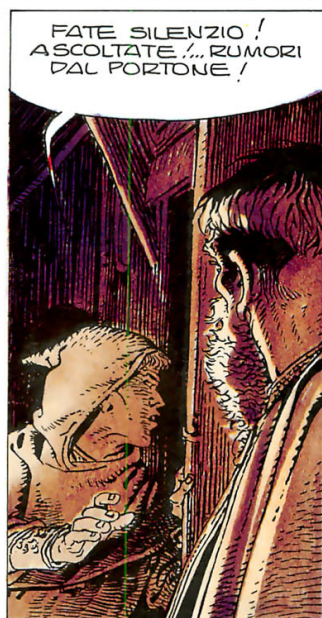
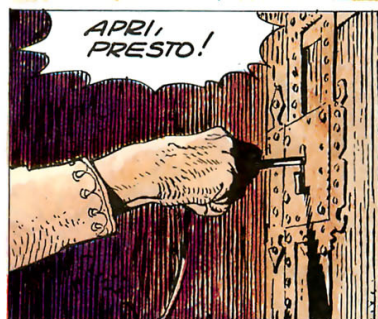
HHHN ...



DOBBIAMO SAPERE !  
DICI DOVE CELI LA  
CHIAVE CHE CHIUDE  
QUELLA PORTA !

HH ...  
N-NO ...  
VI DIRO' ...  
NIENTE ...  
UH ...

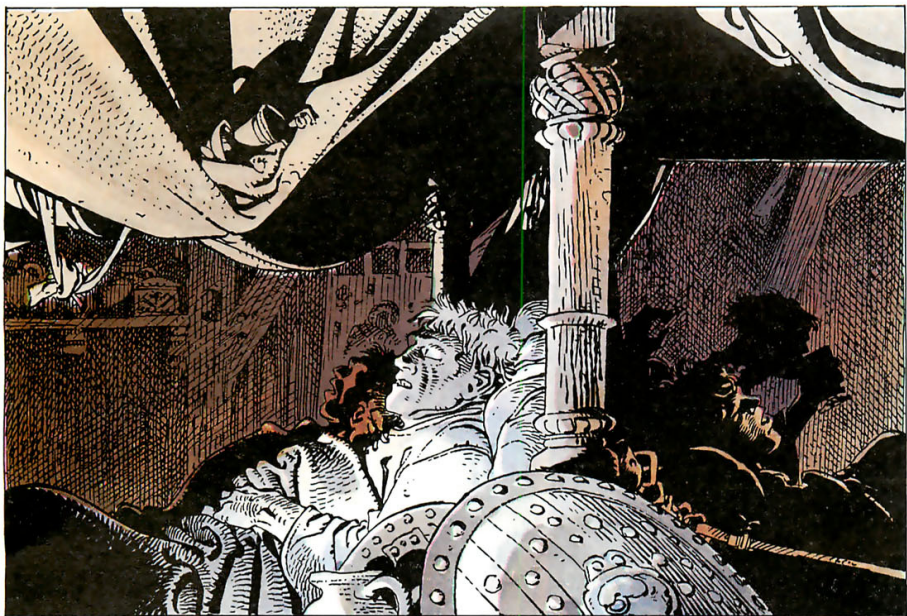
















NO... NESSUNO  
SEMBRA AL COR-  
RENTE / NON  
HANNO SENTITO  
NIENTE...

BUON  
GESU'...  
SOCCOR-  
RETECI...



MIEI CARI FRATELLI... QUESTA NOTTE  
LA DISGRAZIA HA DURAMENTE COLPITO  
LA PERSONA DI ARNOLFO DE LANDRI.  
E' IN ASSENZA DELLA FAMIGLIA,  
TRATTENUTA PRESSO IL  
DEFUNTO, CHE CELEBRE-  
REMO LA MESSA...



PRE-  
GHIAMO PER  
IL RIPOSO DEL-  
L'ANIMA DI  
ARNOLFO DE LAN-  
DRI E PER IL REGNO  
GLORIOSO DI  
NOSTRO SIGNORE,  
DIO TUTTO...



NO, NIENTE FERRO!  
ARNOLFO NON E'  
MORTO CON L'ARMA  
IN MANO, CHE IO  
SAPPIA!

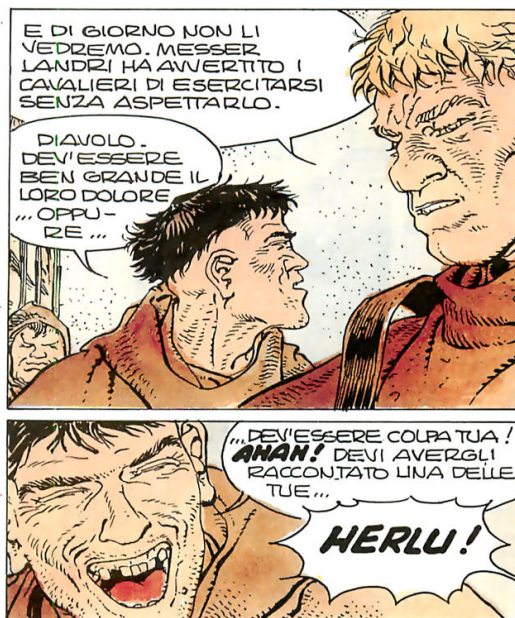
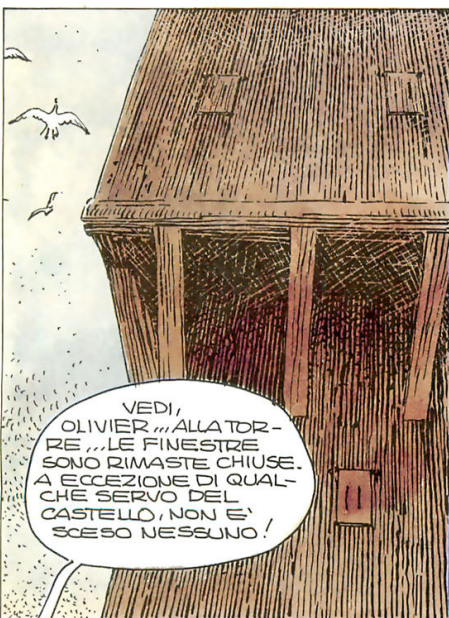
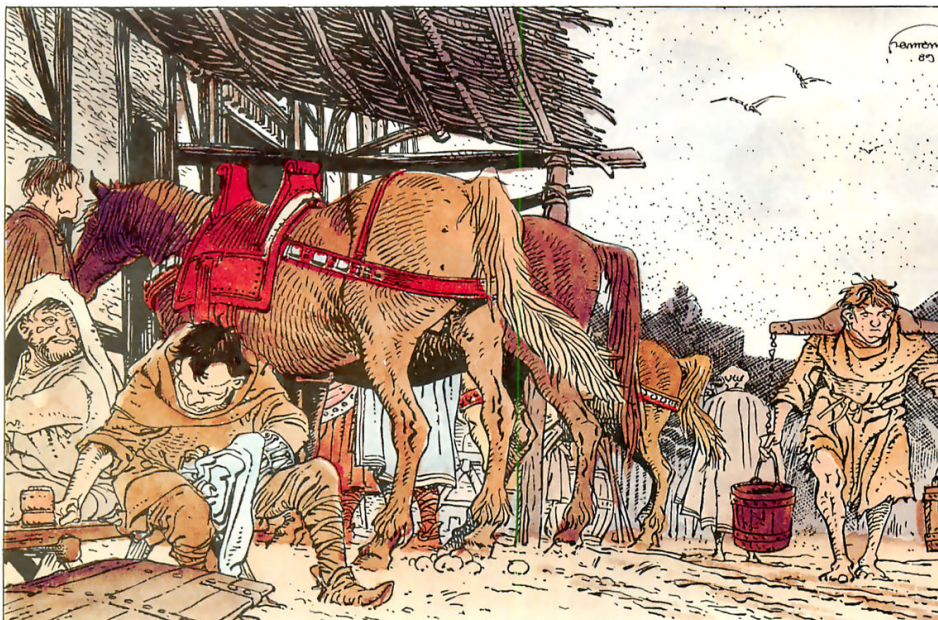
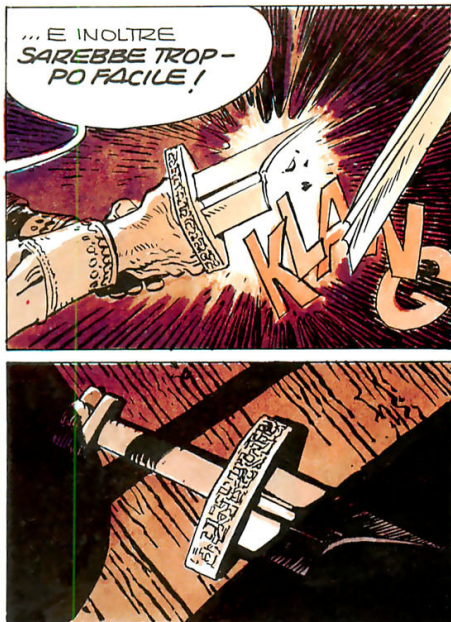
PADRE, SE OCCORRE  
SPEGNERE IL  
FUOCO, PERCHE'  
NON USARE  
TUTTO?



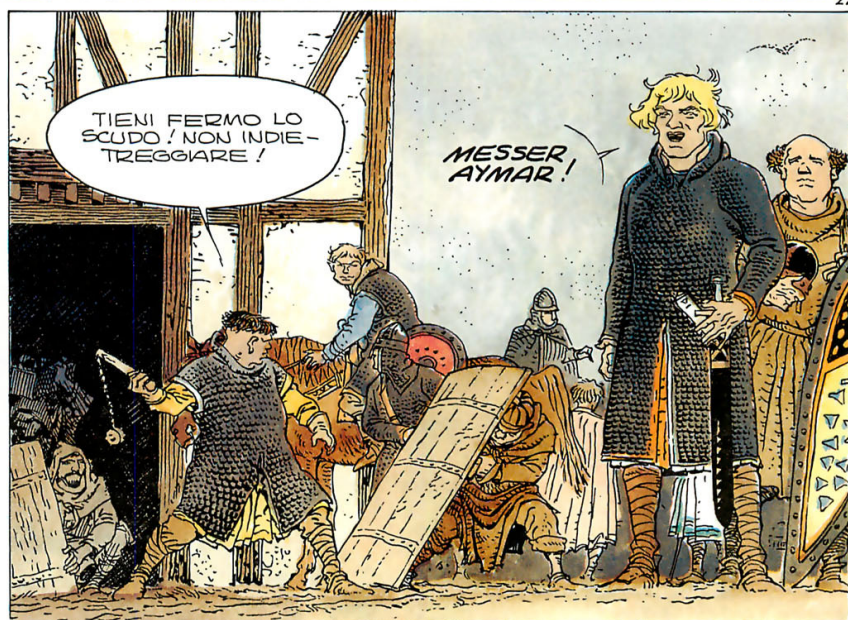
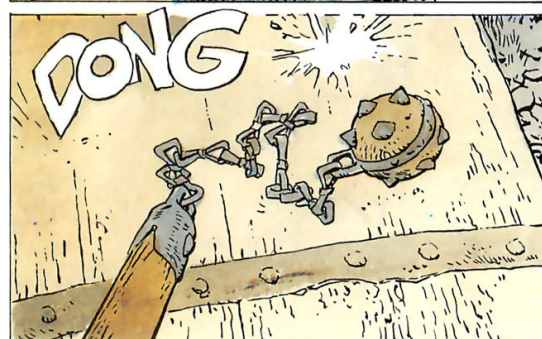
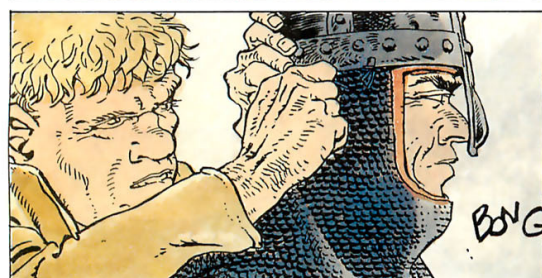
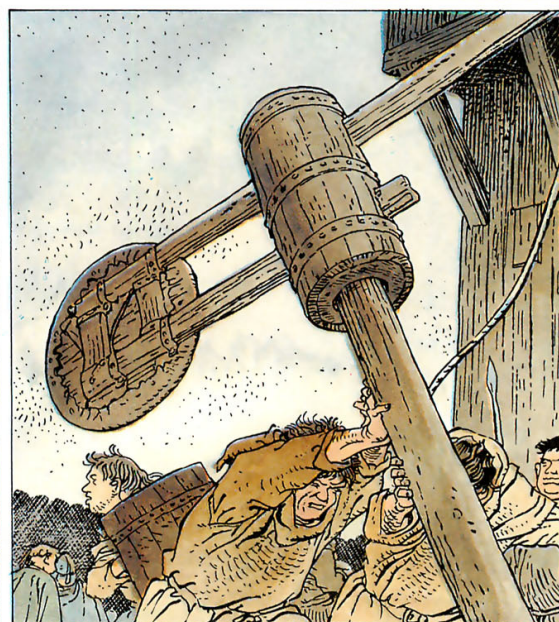
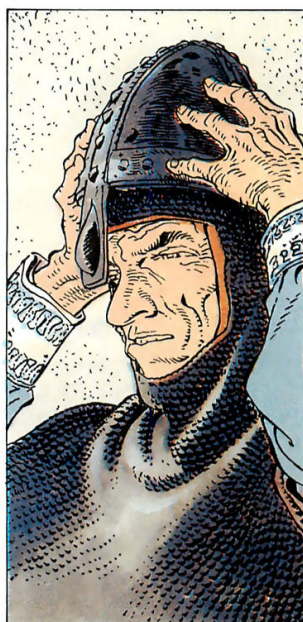
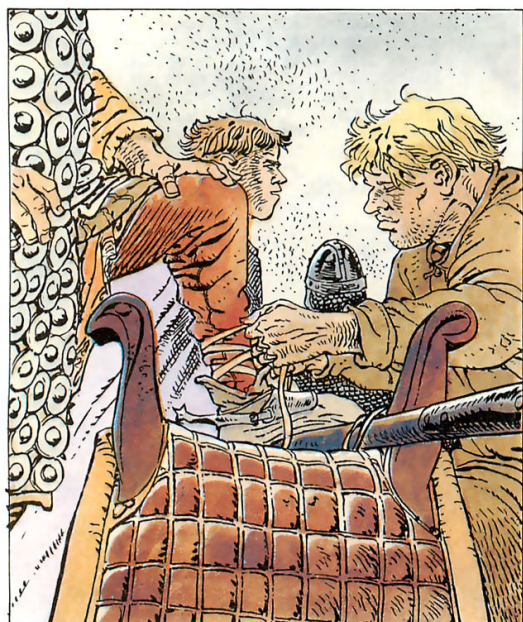
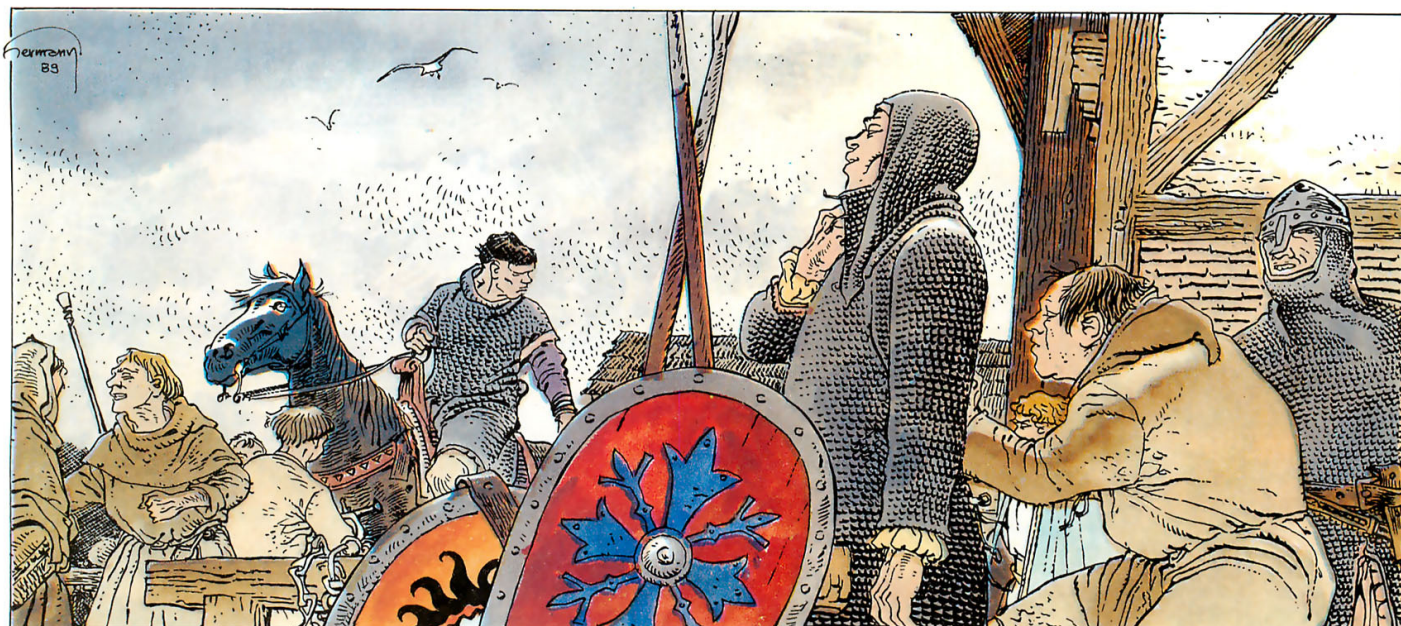
CHE ODINO NON  
GLI CHIUDA  
MAI LA PORTA  
DEL  
WALHALLA!

TRATTENETE LA  
LINGUA, MOGLIE  
MIA! SONO OLTRE  
CENT'ANNI CHE  
SIAMO CRI-  
STIANI!

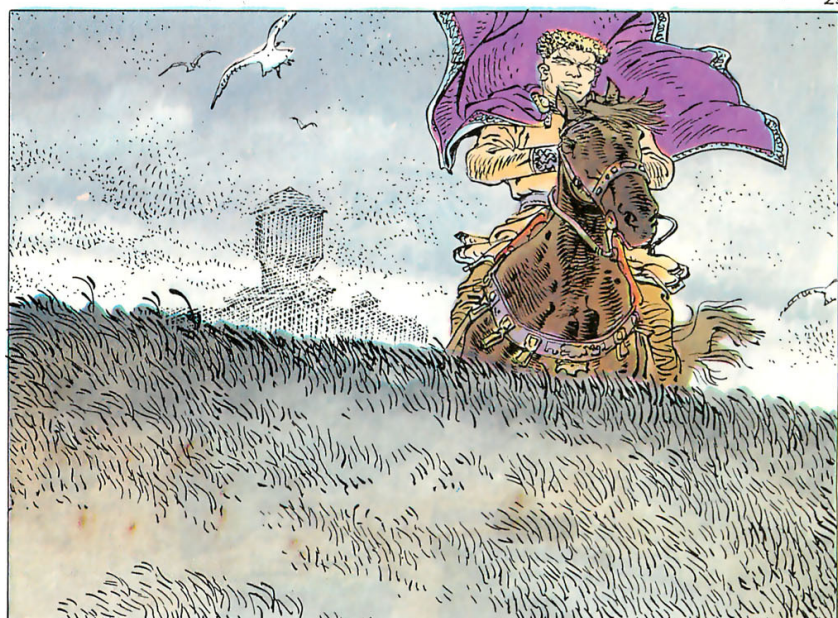
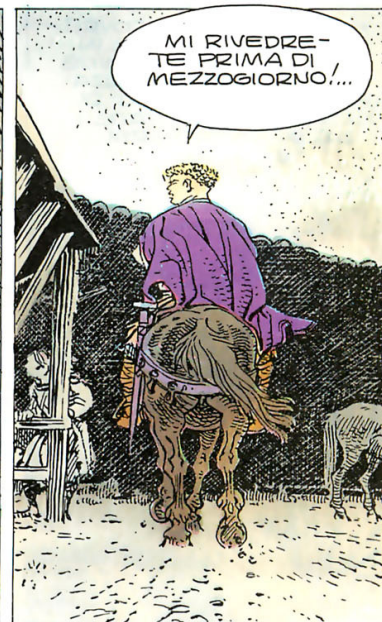
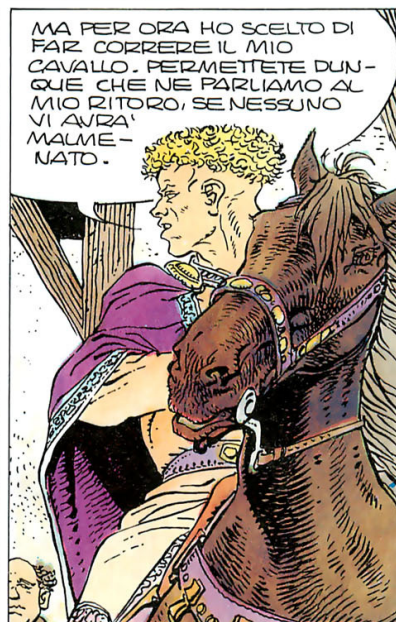
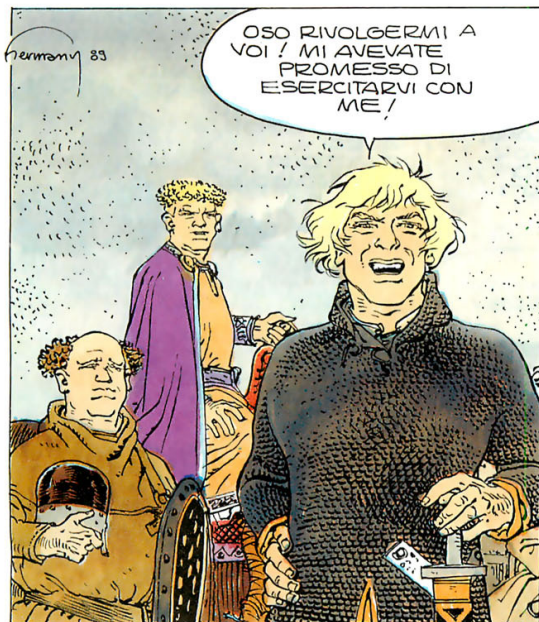




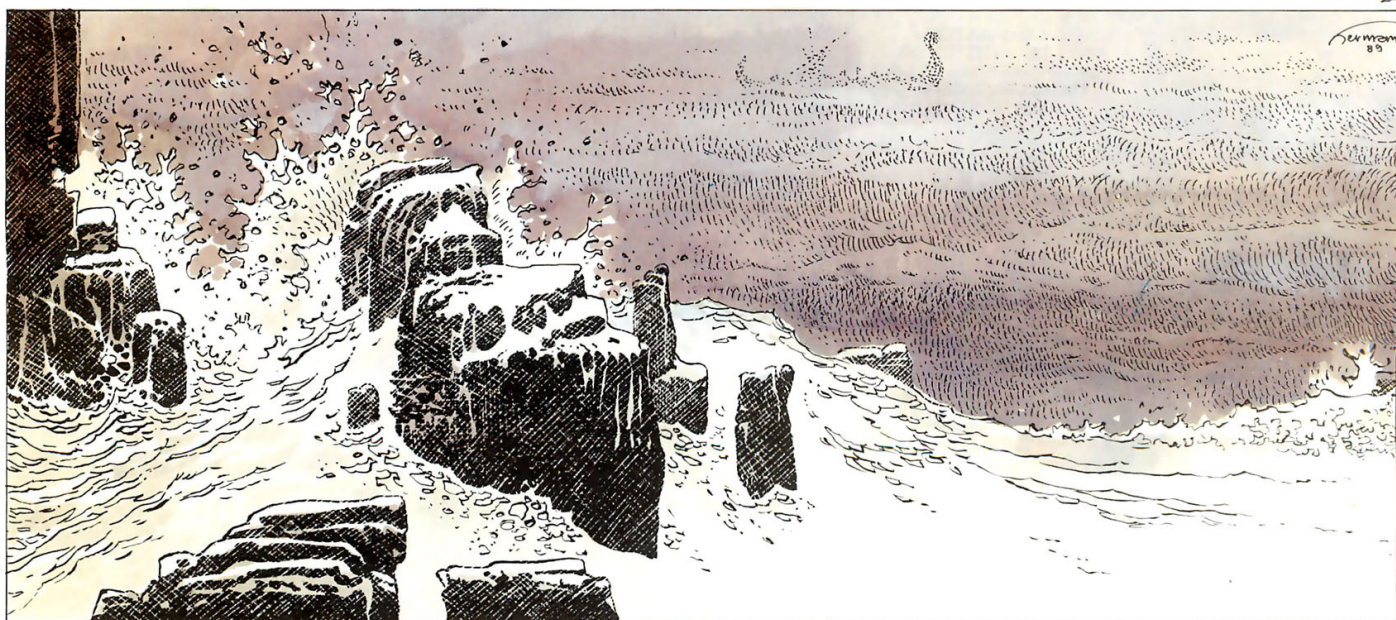
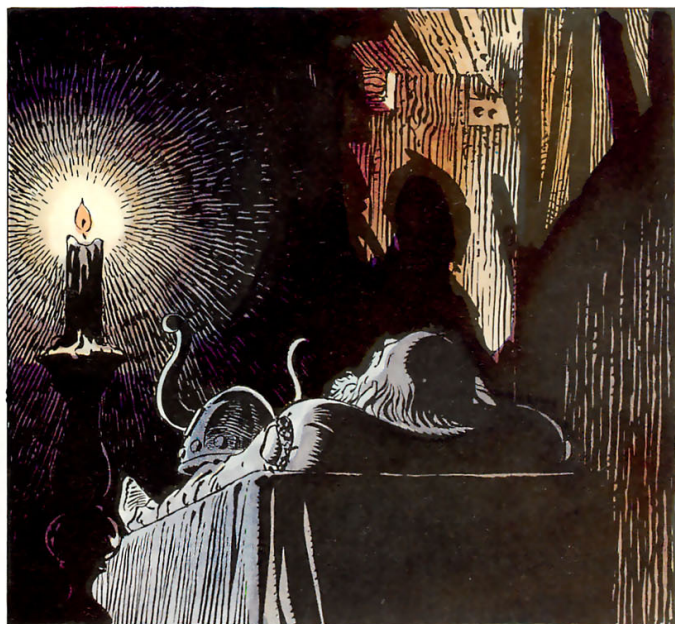




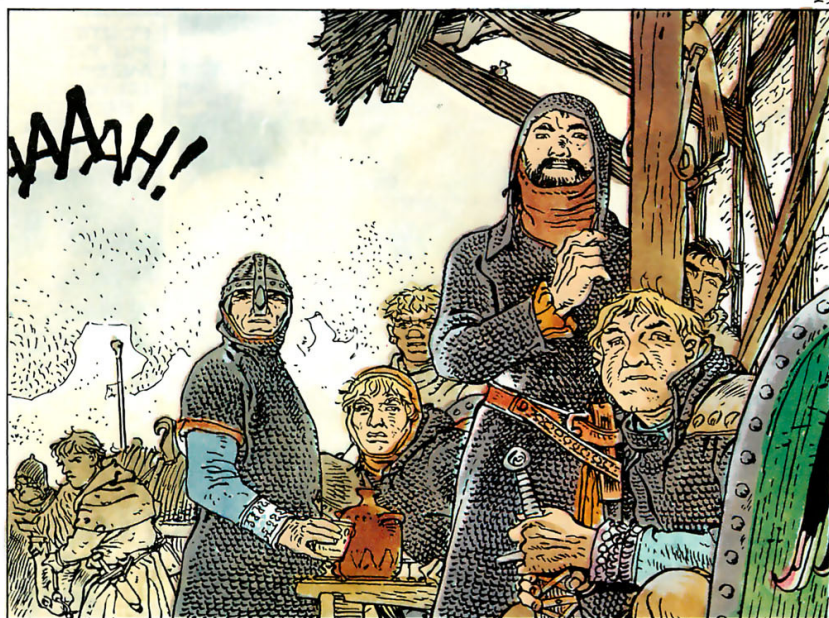
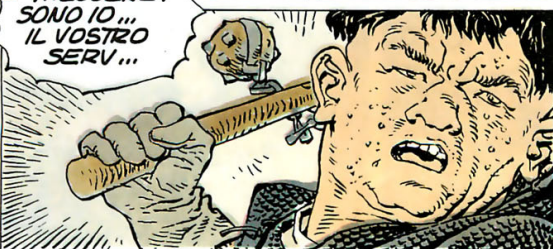
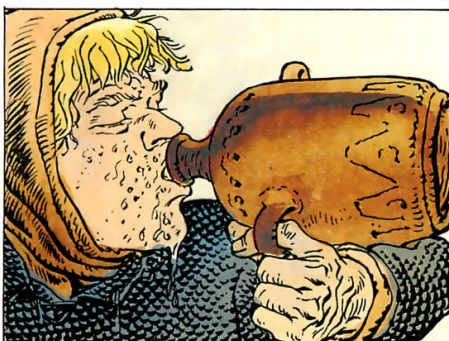
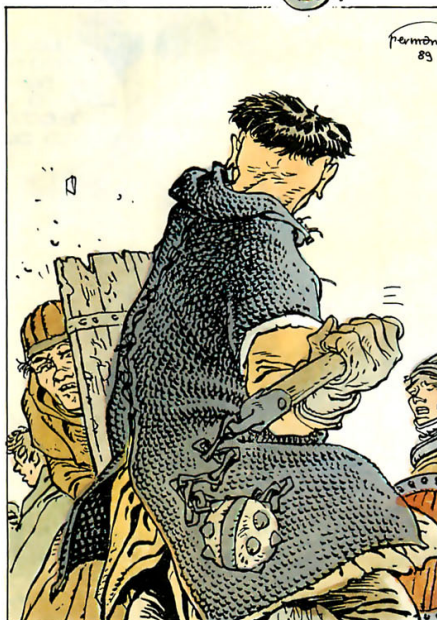
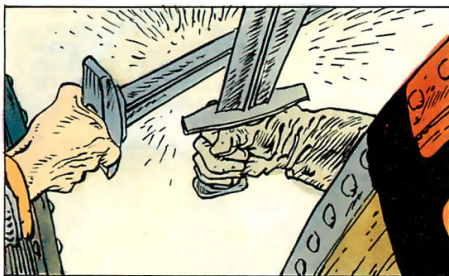
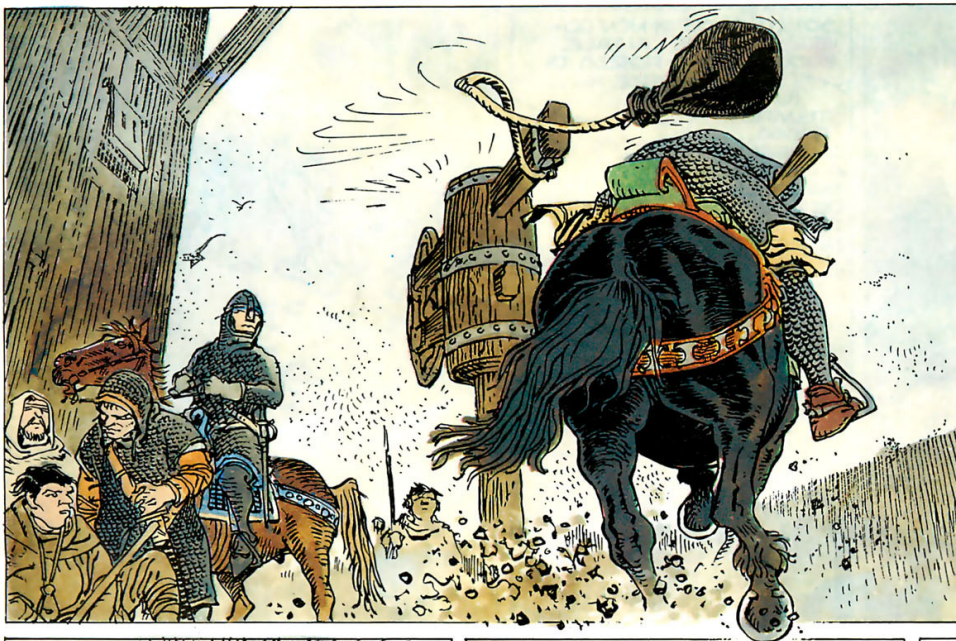










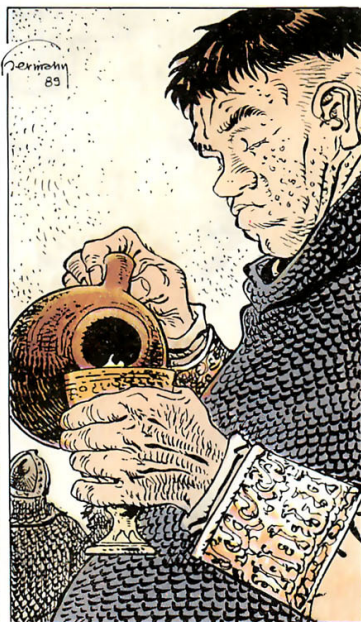
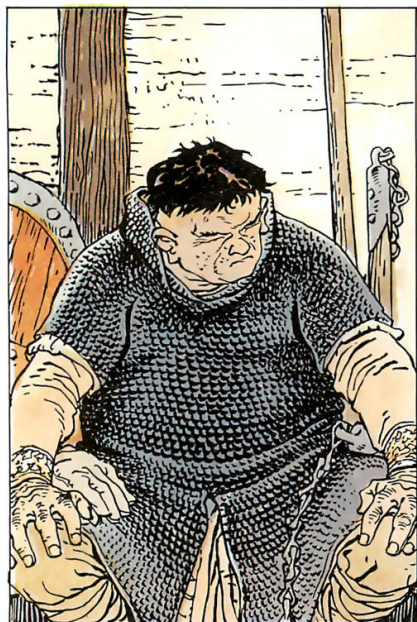






SONO FELICE DI NON DO-  
VER SERVIRE UN TALE  
PADRONE - A FORZA DI  
BERE HA ...

IL  
TEMPO  
PASSA.  
OLIVIER, VA  
A VEDERE  
SE JOCELIN  
DE COURCY  
STA TOR-  
NANDO ...



NO, MESSERE ...  
IL SUO SCUDIERO  
E' SEMPRE AL PA-  
LO! HO VISTO DELLA  
PREOCCUPAZIONE  
NEI SUOI OCCHI ...

MI BASTA COSI' ...  
PORTA IL MIO CA-  
VALLO AL FORTONE,  
SENZA DIR NIENTE  
A NESSUNO.



MANGIA, FRATELLO.  
MANGIA ANCORA. LA TUA  
RICERCA POTREBBE  
CONDURTI LONTANO ...

NON  
CEDERAI  
PROPRIO  
ORA?

CERTO,  
PADRE ... SO-  
LO CHE IL  
MIO STOMA-  
CO SI  
RIFIUTA ...



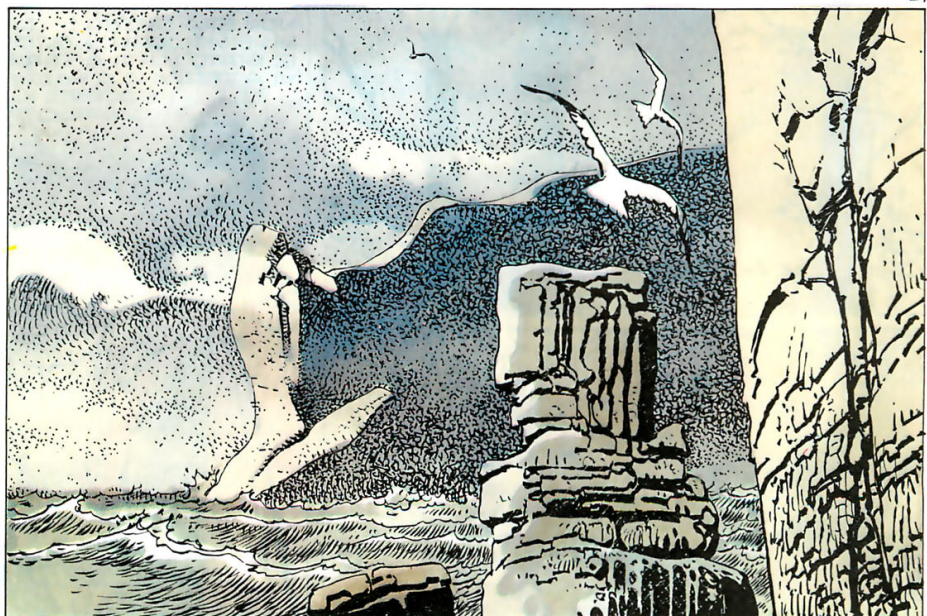
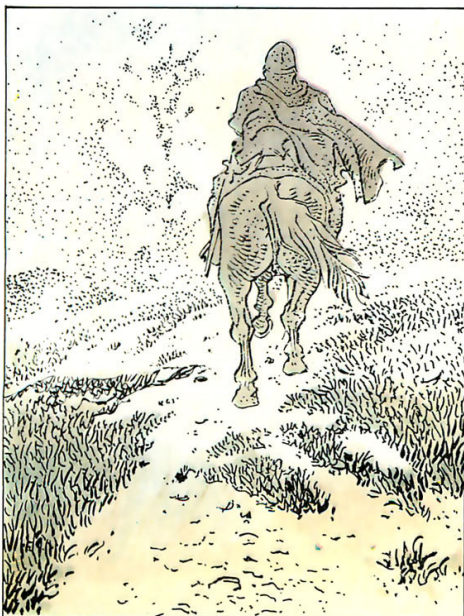
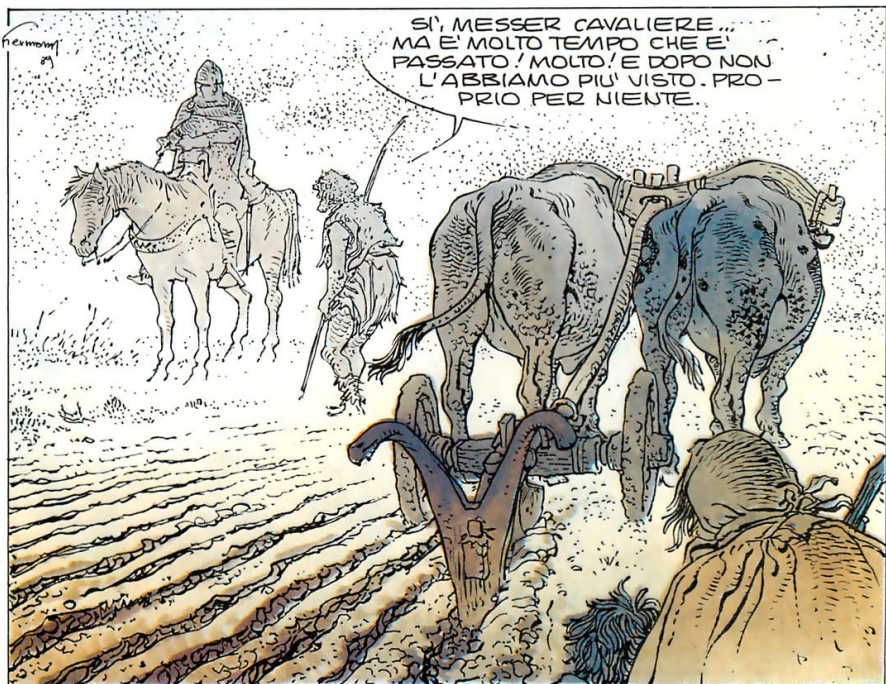
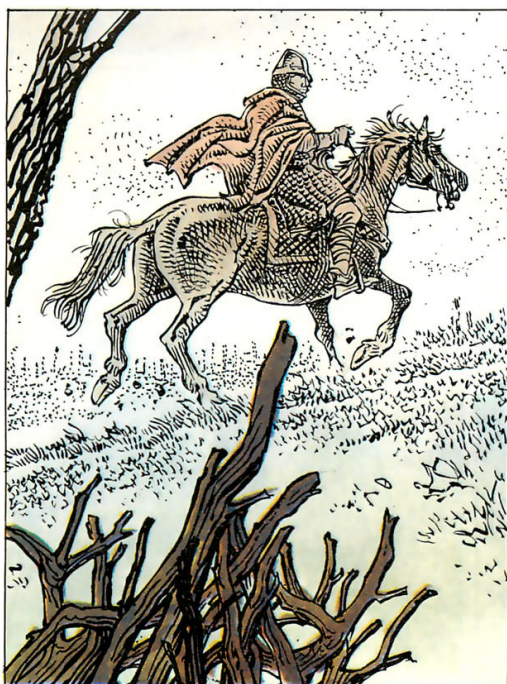
PORTERAI CON TE LE ARMI  
PIU' BELLE! QUELLE DEL  
MESSERE TUO PADRE -  
LE FAREMO PRIMA  
BENEDIRE DAL  
PRETE.



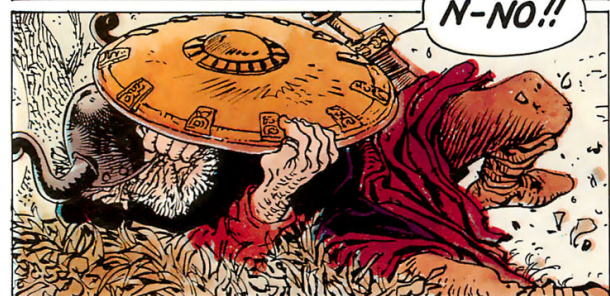
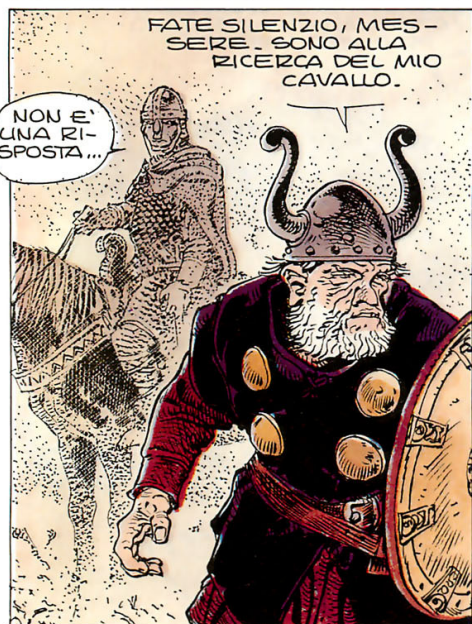
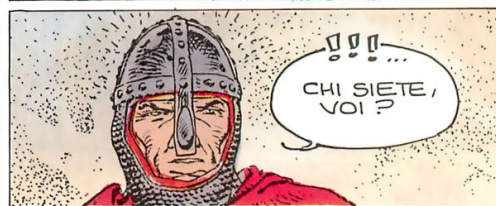
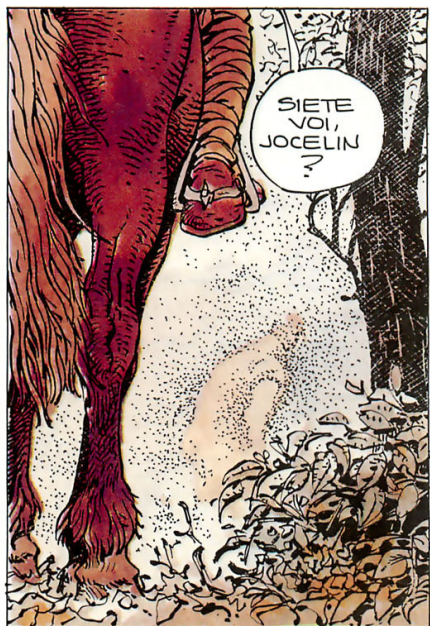
SAPPI CHE SE FAL-  
LISCI, ANDRAI A  
RAGGIUNGERE LE  
ANIME CHE ERRA-  
NO IN MARE,  
COME ...

MESSERE!

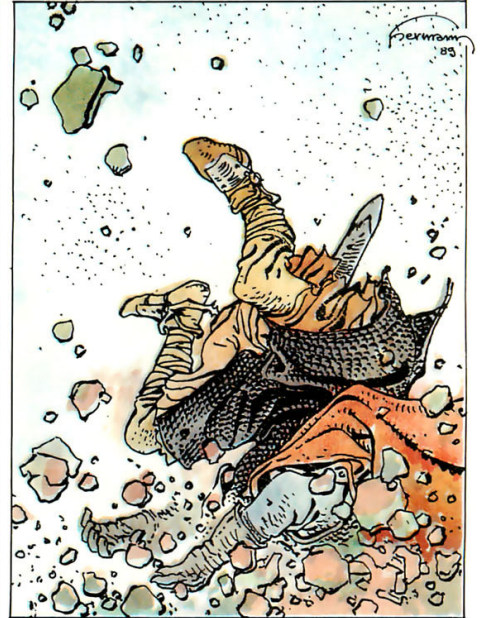
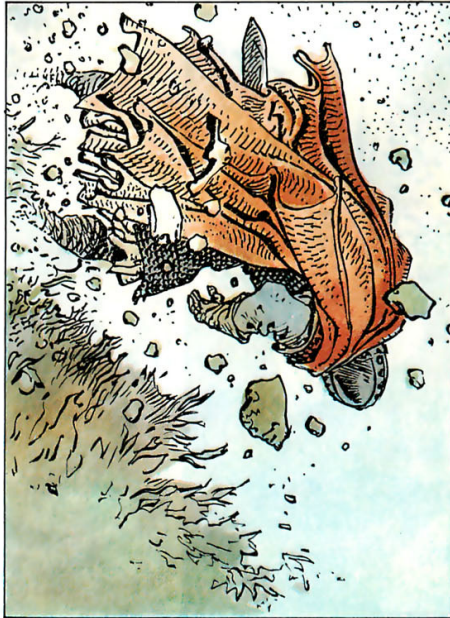
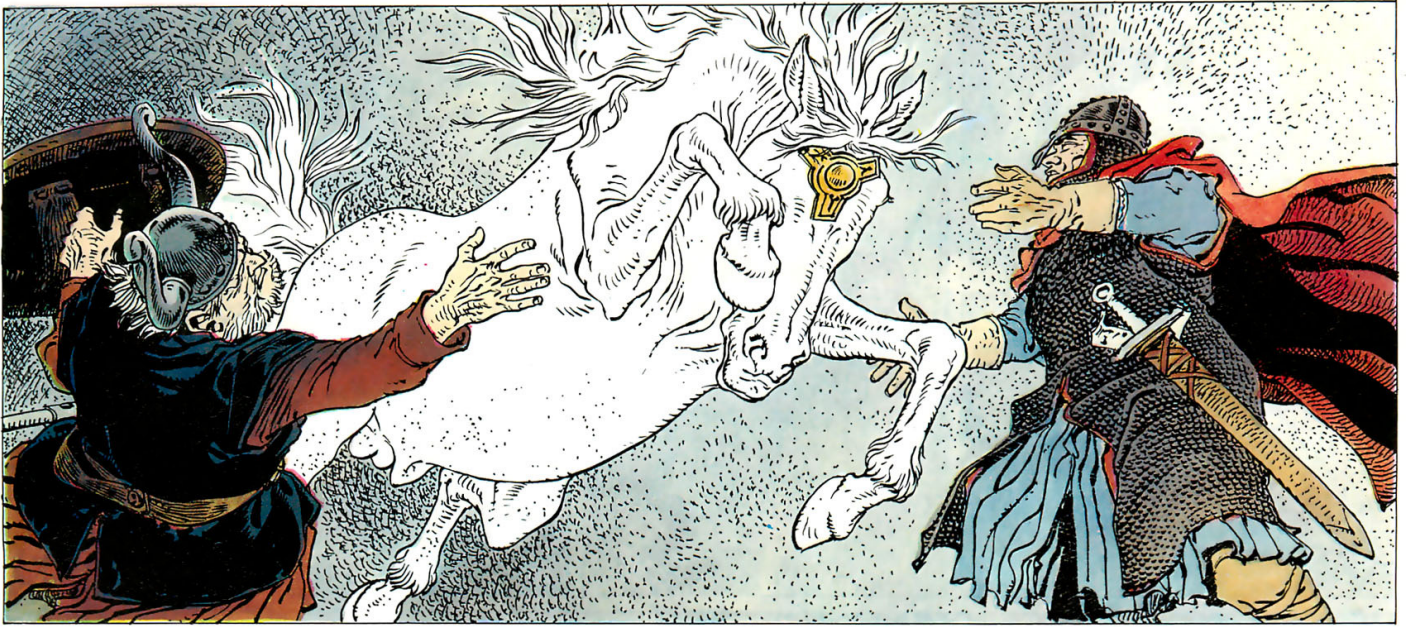




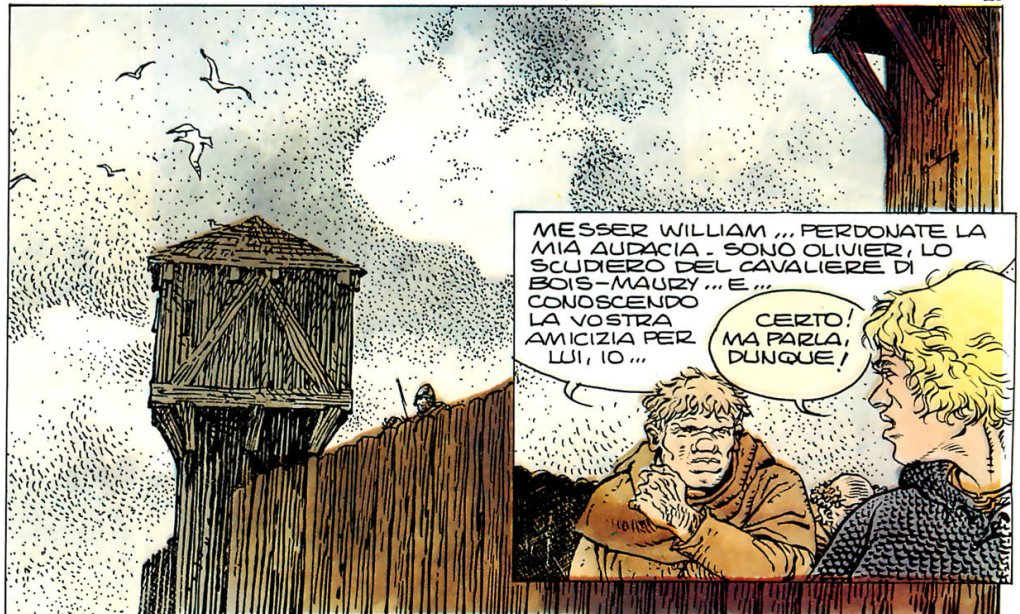
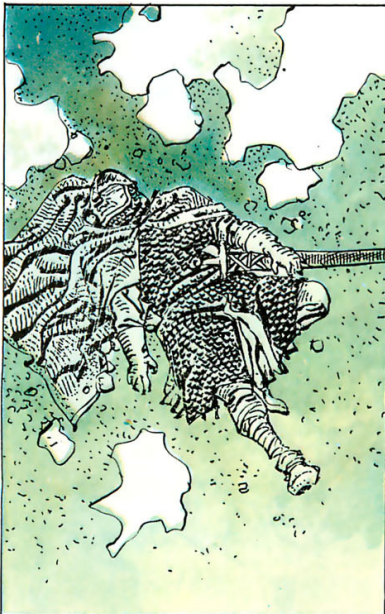




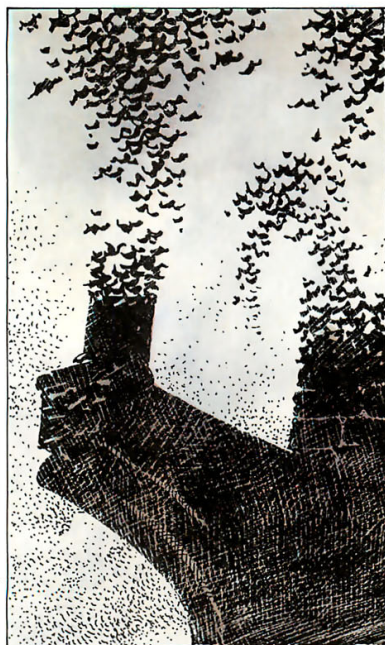
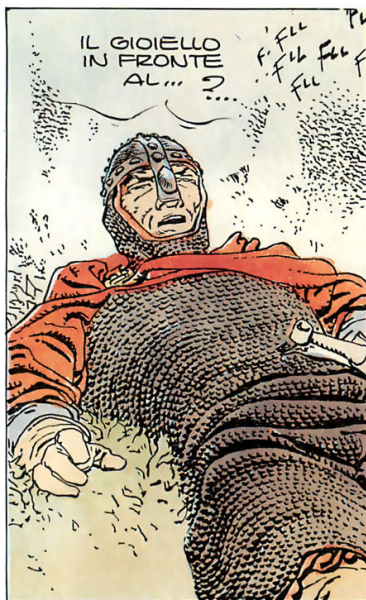




25







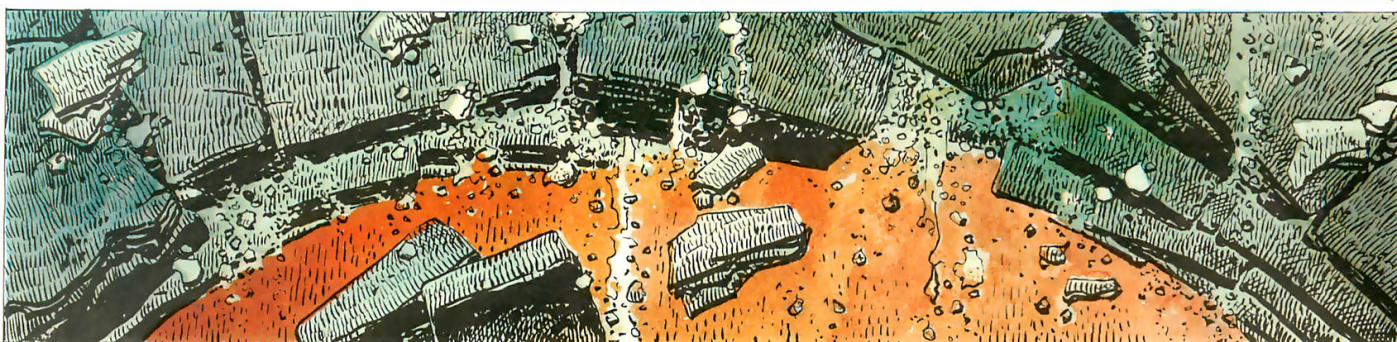
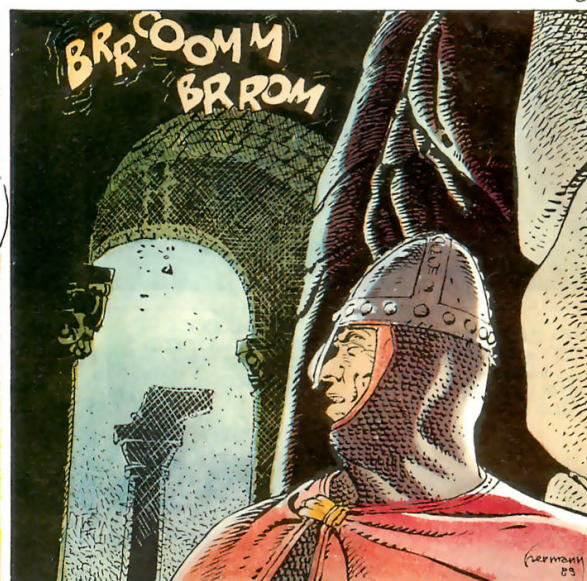
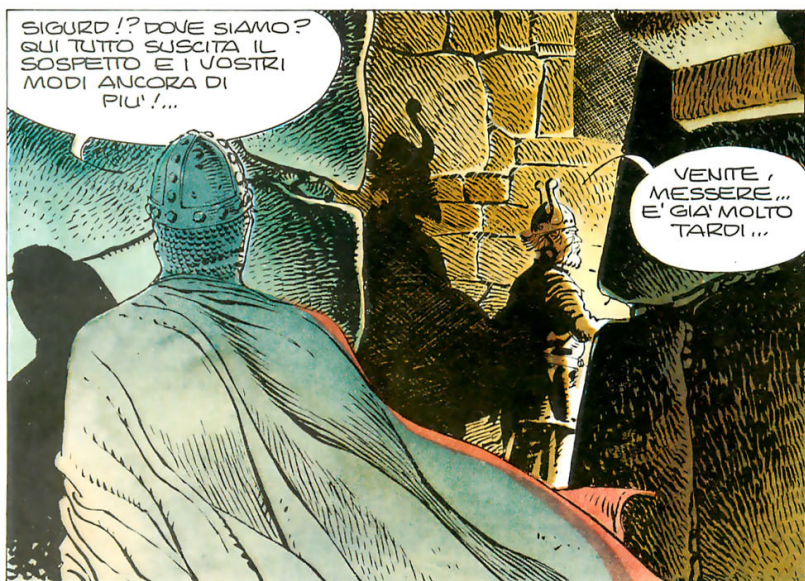
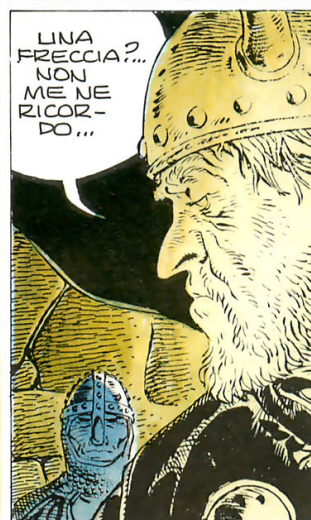








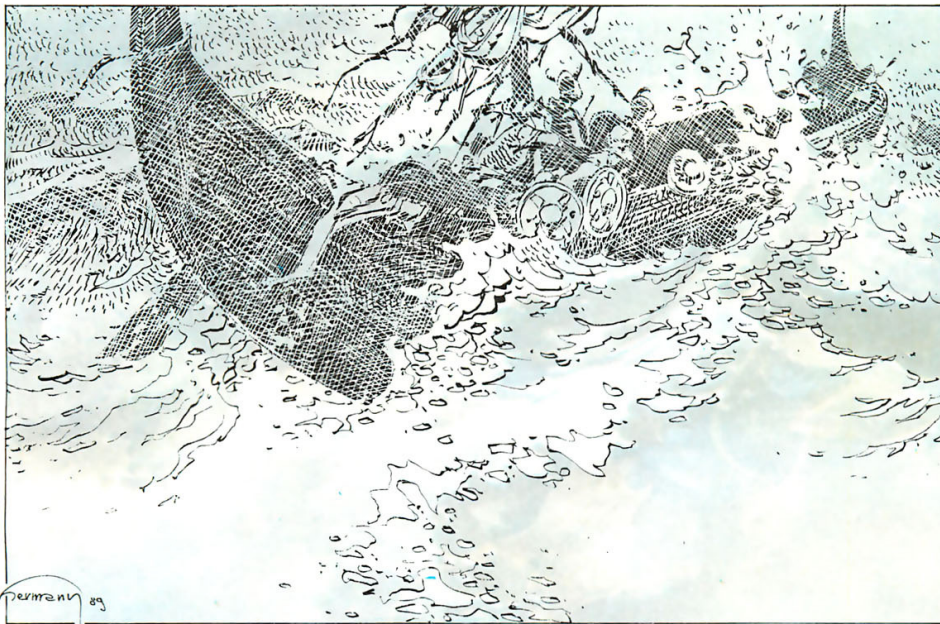












SENTITE ?..  
SEMBRANO  
MARINAI  
SMARRITI.  
IL MARE E'  
MOLTO  
VICINO.

SONO  
I MIEI  
FRATELLI !  
MI CHIA-  
MANO ...



IO PORTO TUTTA  
LA LORO SPE-  
RANZA ... INDOVI-  
NO LA LORO  
IMPAZIENZA ...

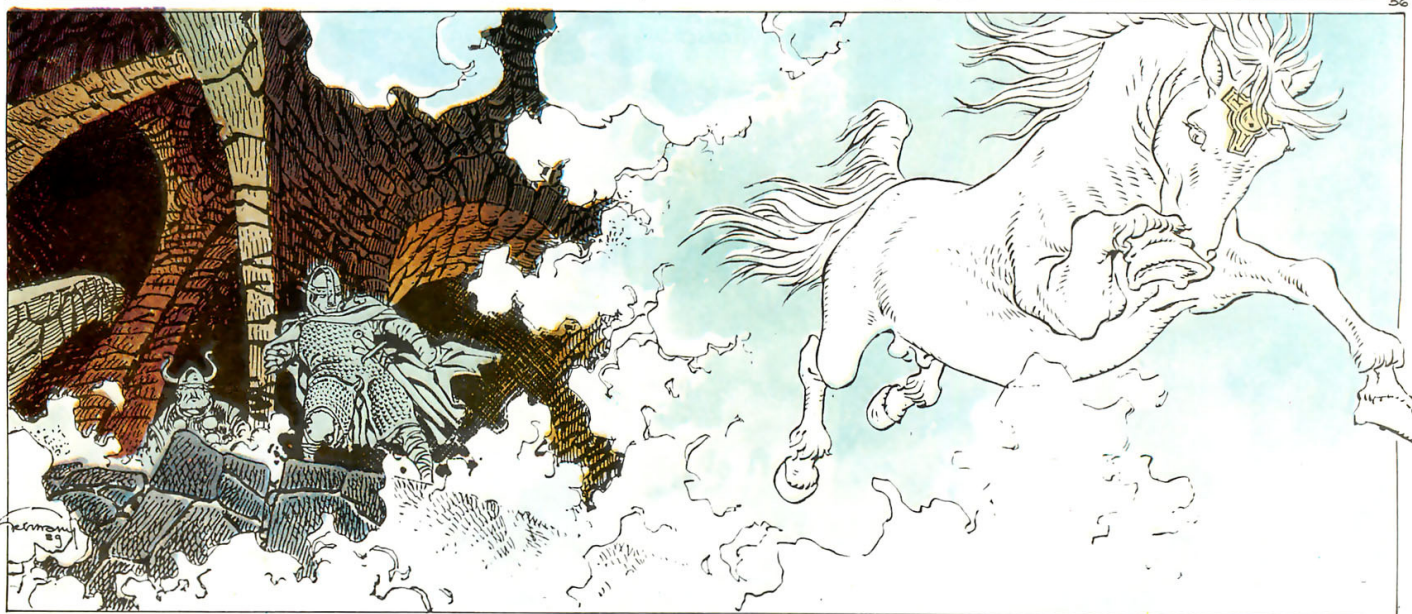
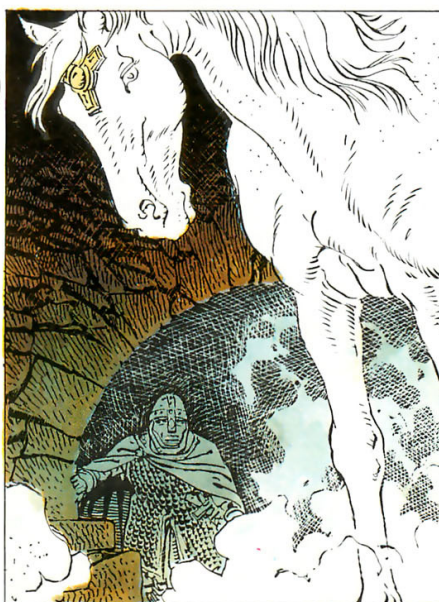
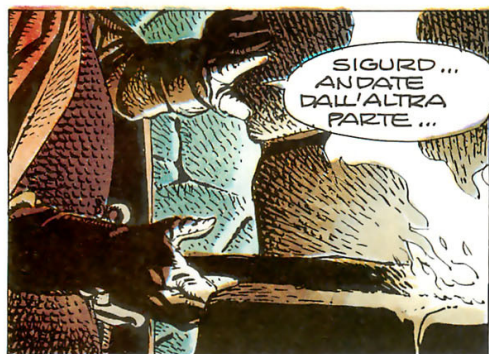
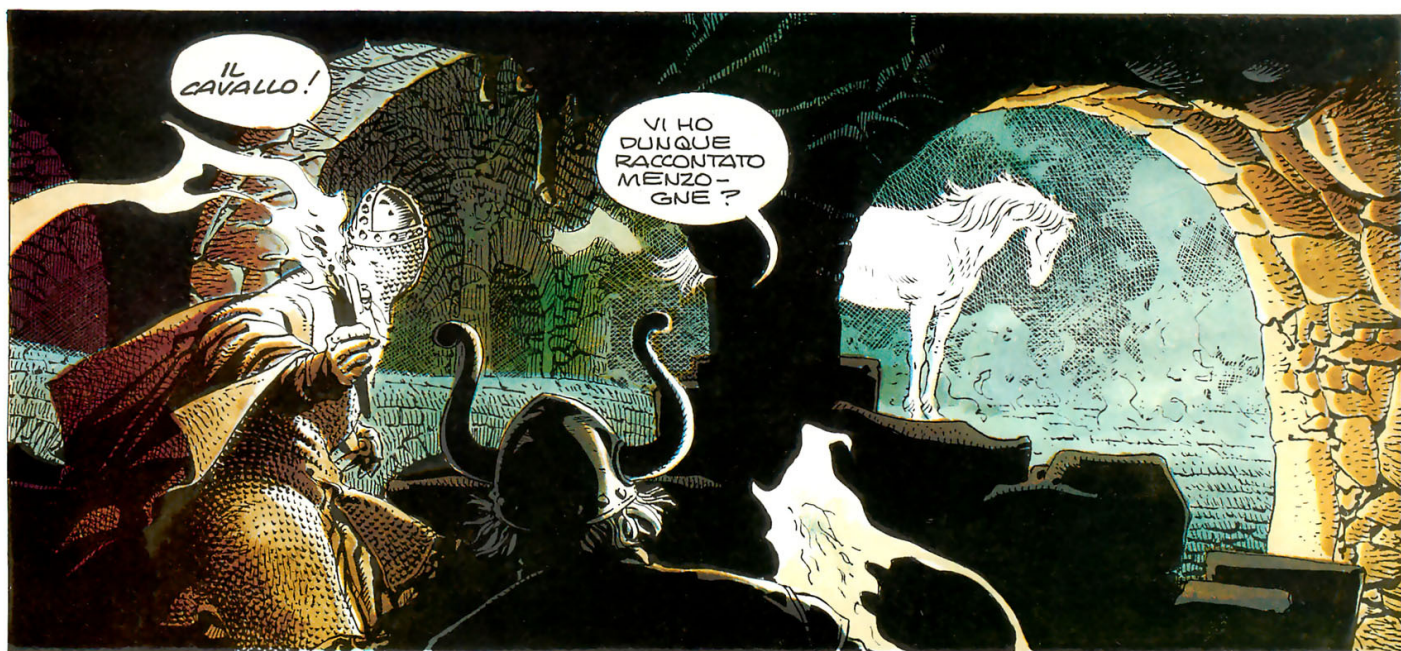


MI SANNO ALLA RICERCA !...  
NON CAPISCO LE  
VOSTRE PAROLE . MI DA'  
L'IDEA CHE NON SIA LA  
PRIMA VOLTA CHE VENI-  
TE IN QUESTO POSTO ...  
VOI NON ... ?!

**SIGURD !**











NON SAPETE  
CHE E' SOLO  
UN INGAN-  
NO ?...

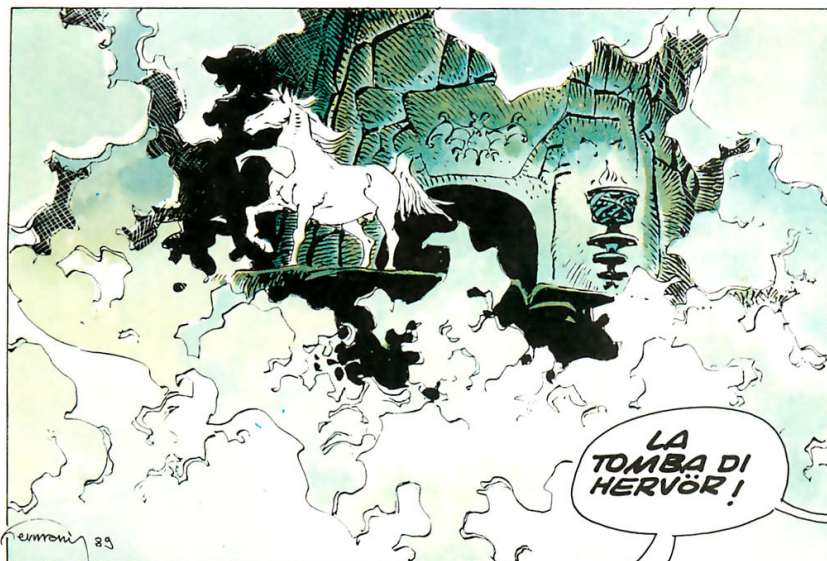


... SEMPRE SENZA RUMORE,  
COME UN FANTASMA ! NON  
NITISCE MAI ! FARA' DI  
TUTTO PER PRIVARCI  
DEL CORAG-  
GIO... O DEL  
LA VITA !

NON SO  
SE MI VENGA  
DA QUEL CAVALLO O  
DA VOI, MA MI SALE  
UNA RABBIA ...



PER ORA FATELA TACE-  
RE, MESSERE ! QUEL  
CHE CI ATTENDE LAGGIU'  
NE VARRA' MOLTO PIU'  
LA PENA - GUARDATE !  
**I FUMI SI DIS-  
SOLVONO !**



**LA  
TOMBA DI  
HERVÖR !**

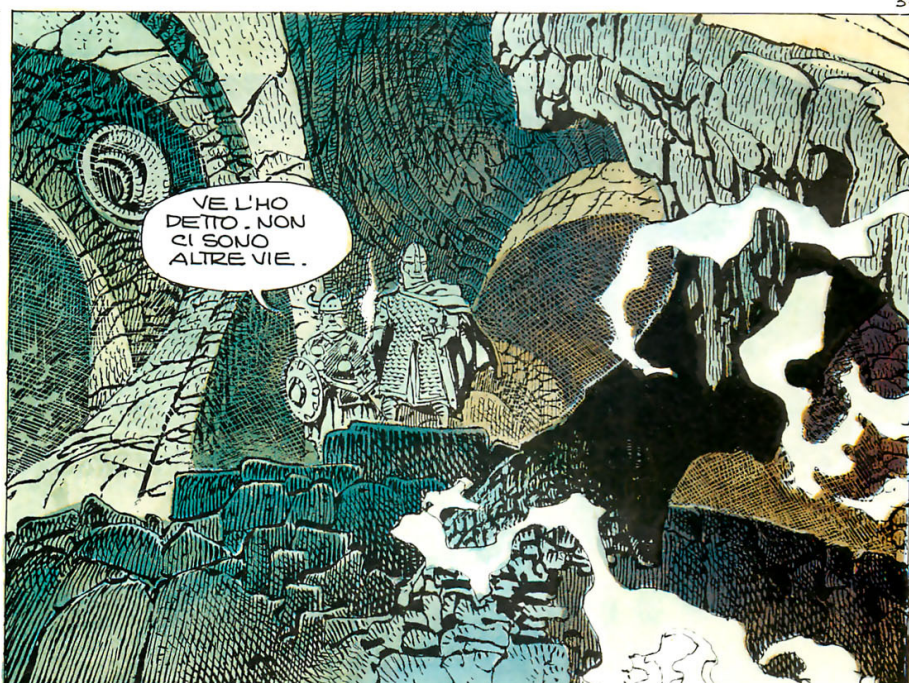


L'IMMAGINE  
DEL GRANDE  
PIPISTRELLO !  
**MESSERE ! ECCO  
DOVE DOBBIAMO  
ANDARE !**



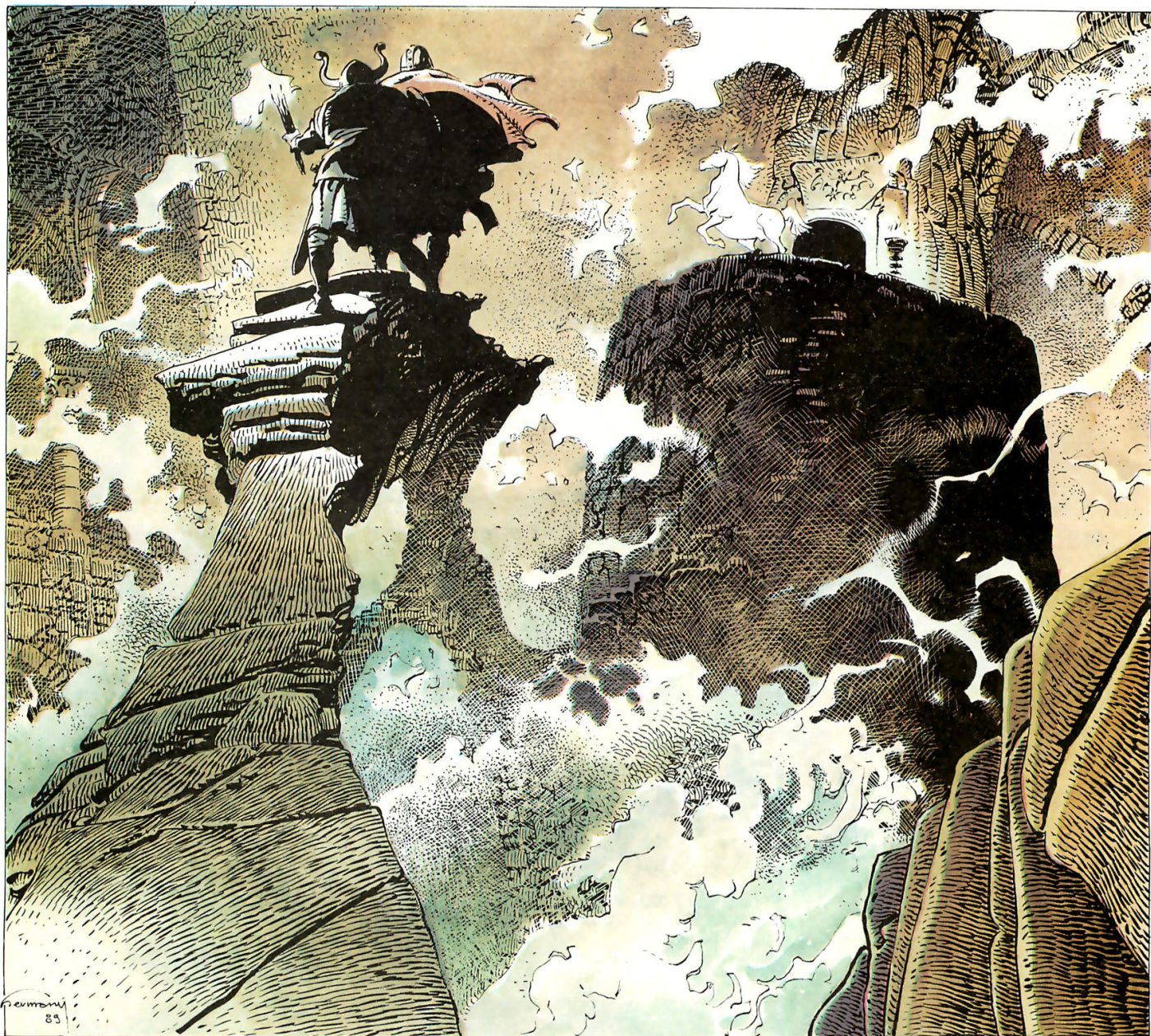
LA FOSSA E' LARGA ED IO SONO  
SOLO UN UOMO, SIGURD ! LA', SOLO  
DIO MI CI POTREBBE  
PORTARE !

QUI, NIENTE  
E' NORMALE -  
TUTTO MUTA,  
COME NUVOLE COL  
MALTEMPO ...  
**GUARDATE !**

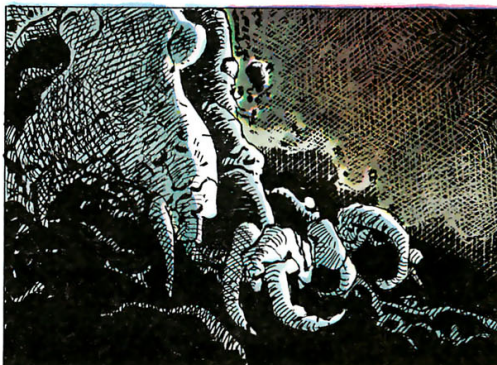
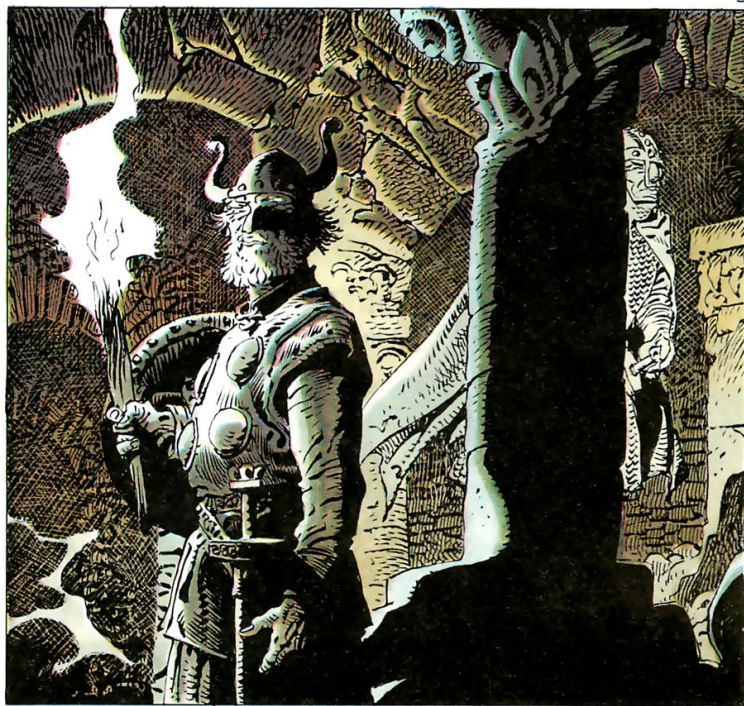


VE L'HO  
DETTO . NON  
CI SONO  
ALTRE VIE .

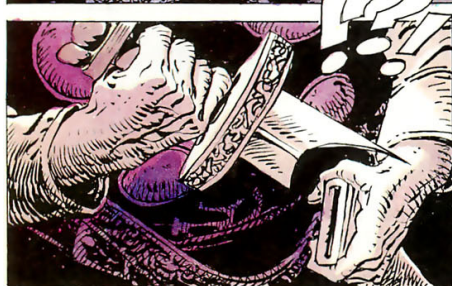




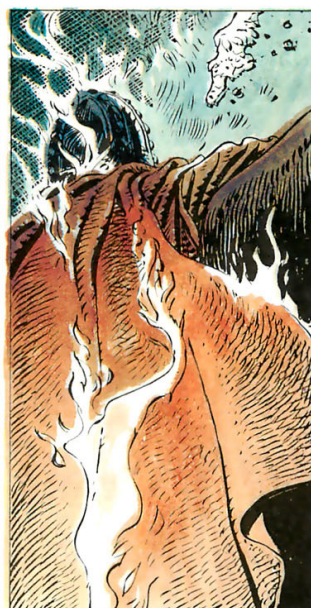
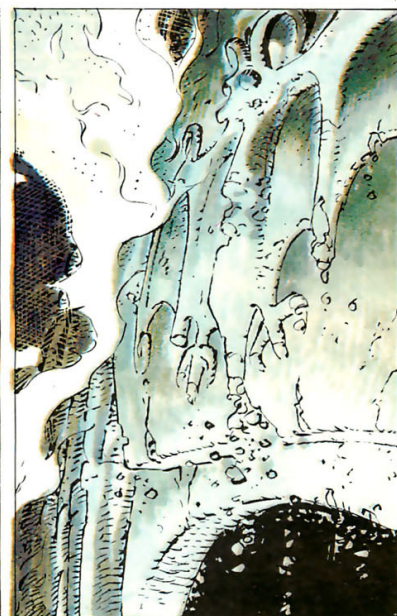




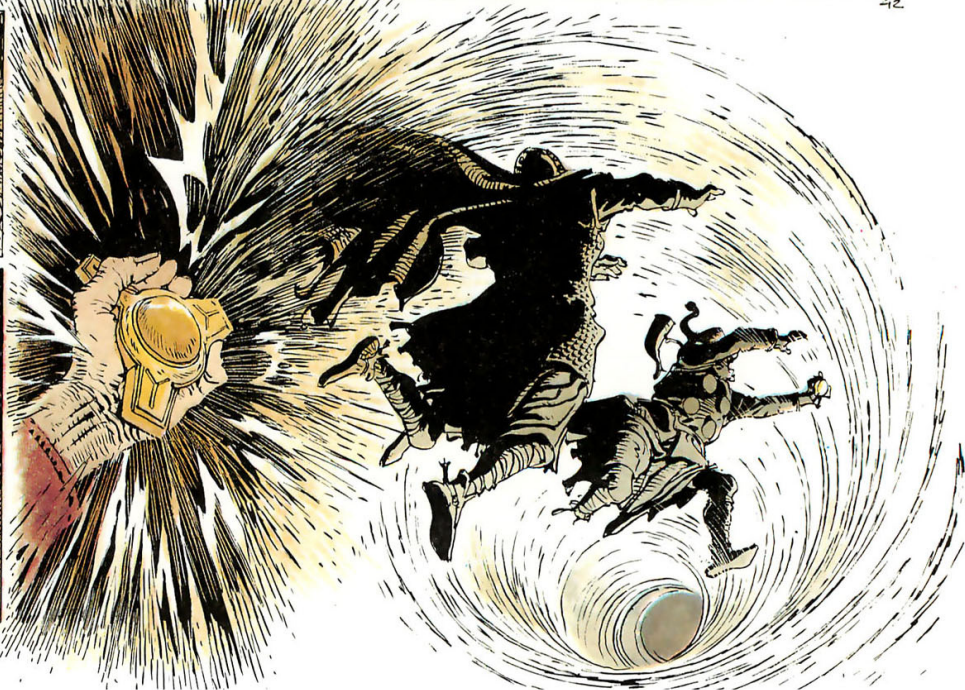
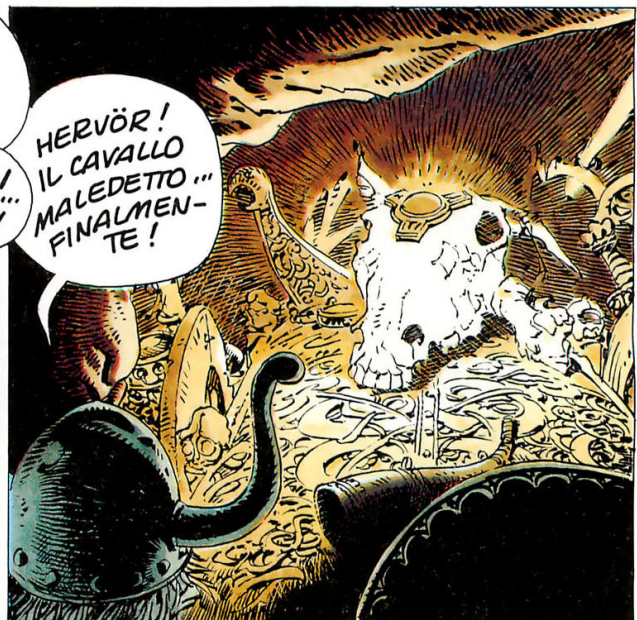
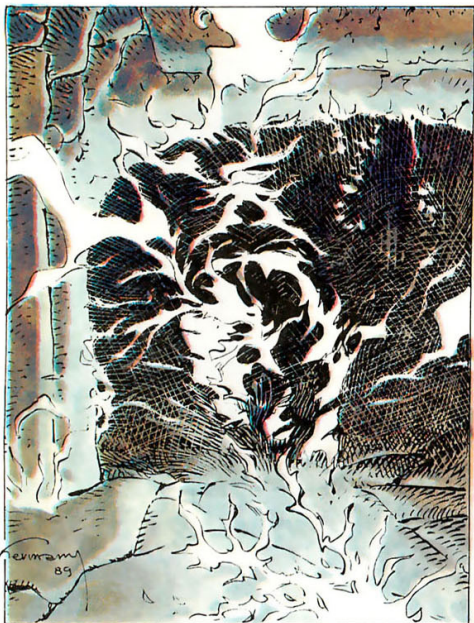




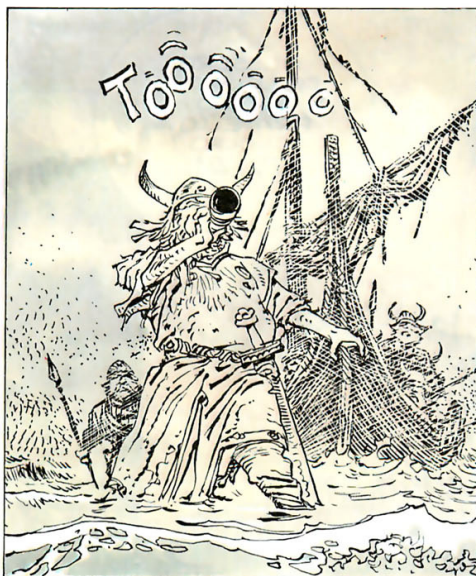
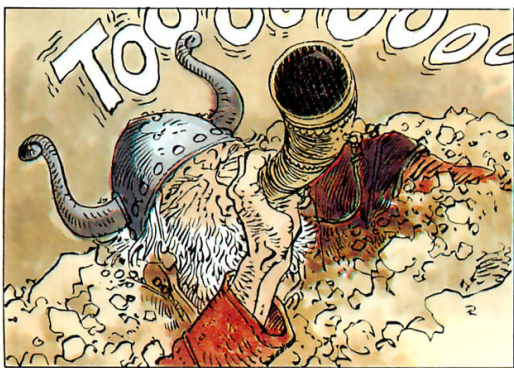
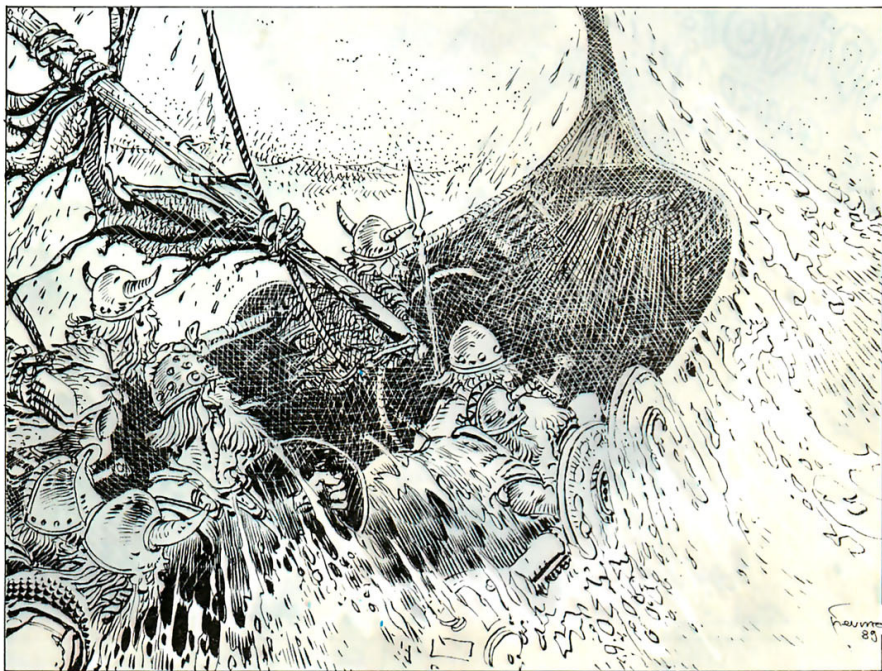
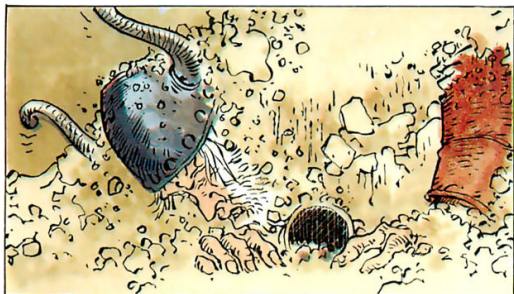
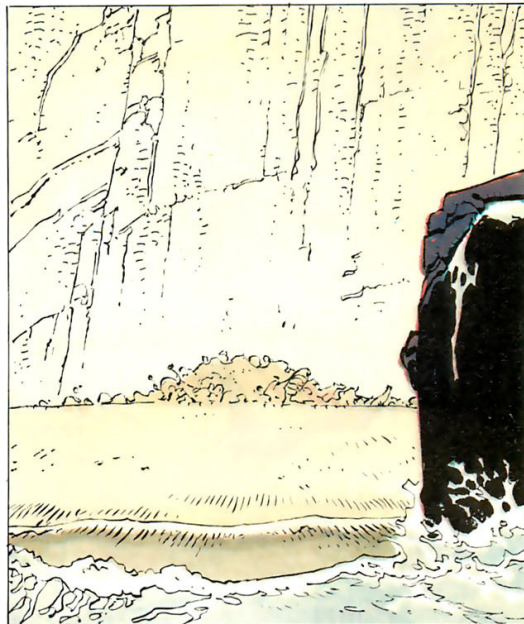




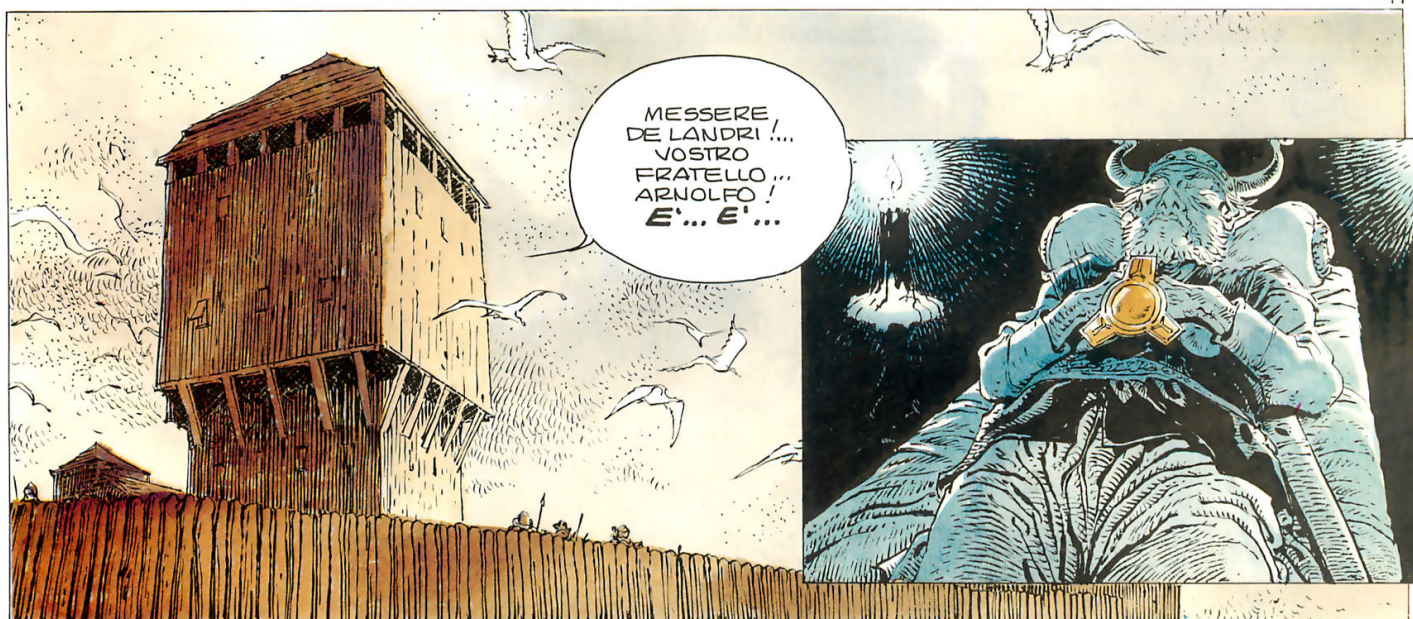
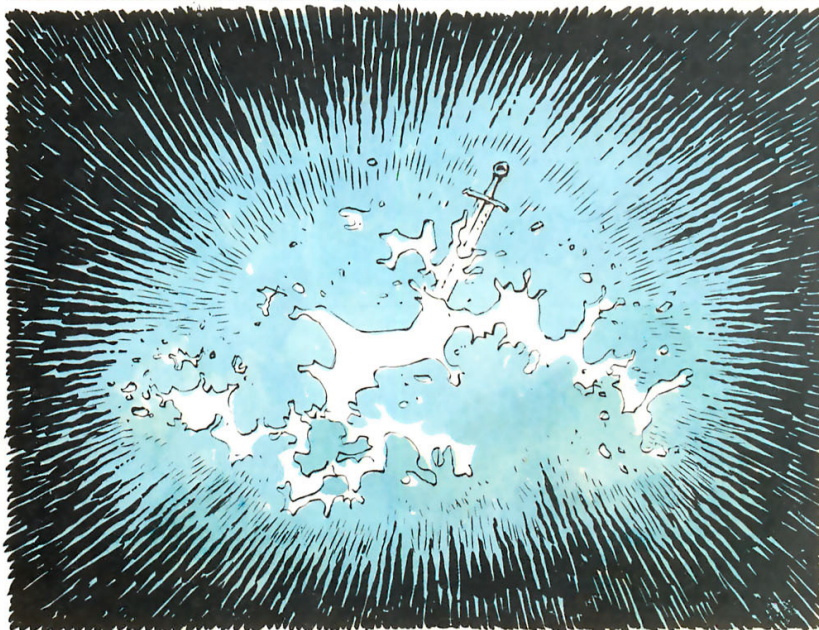
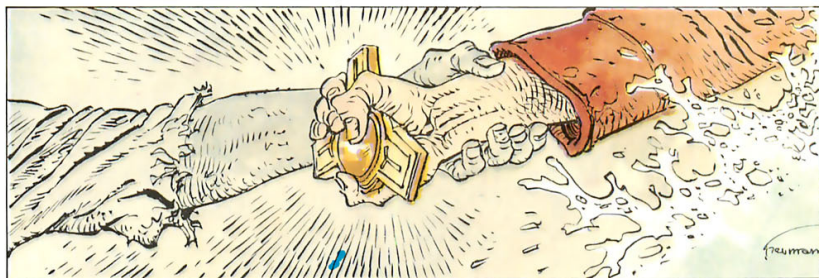
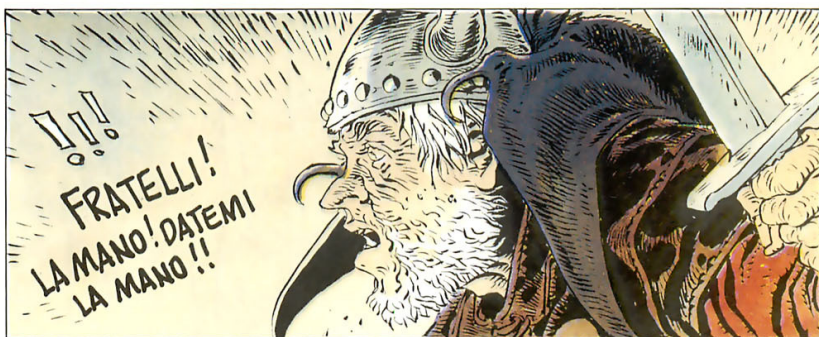




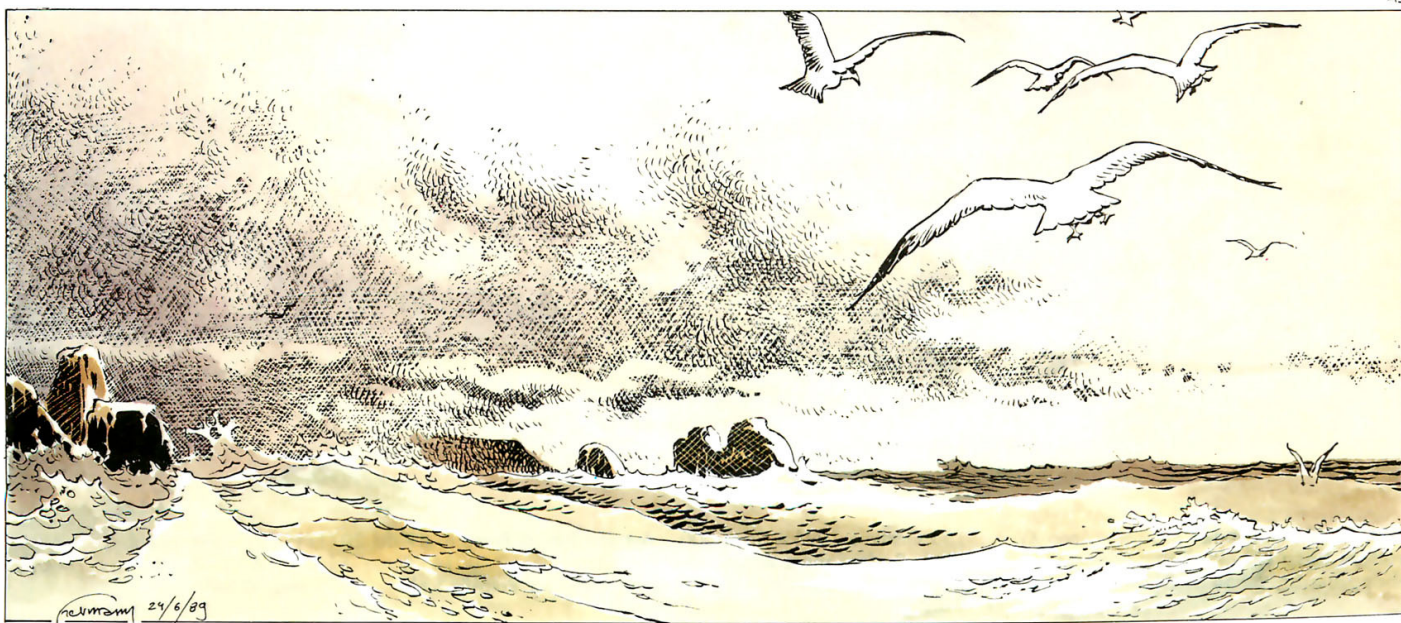
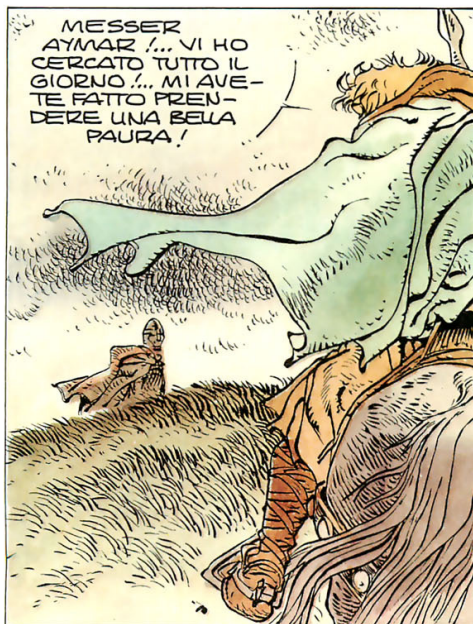
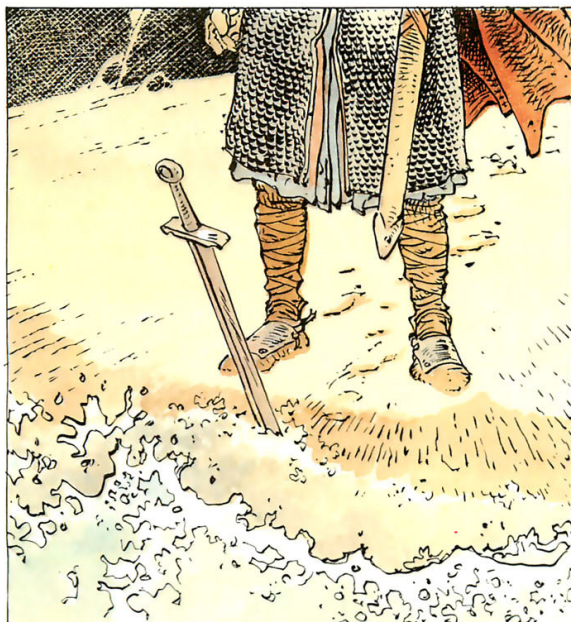






















# Non si resiste al richiamo di Expocartoon.



**A** maggio e novembre di ogni anno c'è un appuntamento da non dimenticare.

**Expocartoon** vi aspetta alla Fiera di Roma con tante novità e forti emozioni.

**Fate un nodo al fazzoletto e arrivederci a EXPOCARTOON.**



**M**OSTRA MERCATO DEL FUMETTO  
DEL CINEMA D'ANIMAZIONE E DEI GAMES